MAINE FARMER.

AGRICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS GENERAL INTELLIGENCE &c.

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OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, OUR BROTHER MAN

Flax Culture in Maine.

The results of the flax culture in this State, during the past season, as far as practiced, have been thus far favorable. Although most of the crop was put in late in the season, the growth has been good, and the fibre promises to be of excellent quality. We hope that another year those farmers who feel disposed to give the enterprise a trial, will be prepared for it in good season, and go about it with a faith and zeal that will overcome all obstacles. We see no reason under the sun why our State may not become a great flax growing and flax manufacturing State. Two things only are required to make it so. These are, first, a capacity to raise the flax. Second, skill in the manufacture to make it profitable. The first we consider already a fixed fact, —the second must be the result of experience yet to be gained. In order to gain this experience, the first requisite, viz., raising the crop, must be performed. The second will follow as soon as the raw material can be supplied.

We import nearly all the linen which is consumed among us. Ireland and Holland take a vast number of our hard-earned dollars for their linen manufactures. How many we do not now know; but enough to make money a little easier if it could be kept at home. Why should we be dependent on them for the very *dickies* we wear! Had we not better produce them ourselves, especially when it can be done profitably!

Our friend, Capt. Gage, of this town, has been zealously employed during the season in investigating this business, and the more he examines it, the more his faith in the practicability and profit of the business increases. Like every other new enterprise, it involves much expense of time, labor, money and patience. Every day's experience will develop improvements, and simplify the business. And as these improvements will diminish the cost, the article will be supplied more abundantly and of course cheaper to the consumer. As every one of our community is more or less a consumer, every one is directly interested in the success of the enterprise, and should do all that he can consistently to promote it.

Moss upon Apple Trees.

We suppose it is a fact that no apple tree that is covered with mosses, can be considered a healthy tree. It is however a matter of doubt with us whether these mosses fasten upon the tree while it is vigorous and healthy, and reduce it to a diseased state, or whether it is necessary that there should be some diseased condition of the bark before it will afford suitable ground for them to flourish in. These mosses or lichens are to the trees on which they flourish, what lice are upon animals. Their effects upon the vegetable system are analogous to the vermin above named upon the animal system. It is therefore necessary, in order to insure a perfectly healthy circulation to the tree, that they should be removed and destroyed.

They have their own system of circulation—are propagated by seeds so small and light as to float in the air as easily as smoke—attach themselves to trees—germinate and grow, and undoubtedly draw a great part of their nourishment from the tree on which they become planted.

There are some facts in regard to some of these lichens not generally known, viz.: They flourish and are most vigorous in the cooler portions of the season, while most vegetation has not sprung into action, or is becoming torpid. Some botanists assert that there are varieties among them that are most vigorous in mid-winter.

People, generally, not being aware of this fact, think that if they attack them in the spring, it is all that is needed; but it would seem by the above, that there is as much damage received from them if suffered to be unmolested in the fall.

Scraping the trees is an effectual mode of destroying them. Washing the limbs and trunk with a lye of wood ashes, or with strong potash water, is a good method to destroy them, and also of refreshing and invigorating the tree itself. Col. F., of Winthrop, informs us that if apple trees are washed with lye in winter or early spring, before the buds of the tree swell, it may be used considerably stronger than it should be later, and with a corresponding good effect in destroying the mosses and other matters injurious to the tree.

Low headed Fruit Trees.

Somebody who styles himself "A new Subscriber," has written a very interesting article in the last number of the *Horticulturist*, on the subject of suffering fruit trees to form their heads low, so that their branches shall be near the ground. We cannot subscribe to all his arguments in favor of this mode of training trees, but he has, nevertheless, many good ideas. He gives six reasons for the practice, as follows:

1st. The sun, which is, perhaps the cause of more diseases and destruction of fruit trees than all other causes together, is kept from almost literally scalding the sap, as it does in long naked trunks and limbs. The leaves only should have plenty of sun and light; they can bear and profit by it. If trees were suffered to branch out low we should have very much less of fire blight, frozen sap blight, black spot and the like.

2d. The ground is always looser, moister and cooler, under a low branching tree, than under a high one. Grass and weeds do not grow a hundredth part so rank and readily, and mulching becomes unnecessary. 3d. The wind has not half the power to rack and twist and break the tree and shake off the fruit; a matter of no inconsiderable consequence. 4th. The trees will be much longer lived, and more prolific and profitable. 5th. The trees are more easily rid of destructive insects. The fruit is much less damaged by falling, and the facilities for gathering it are much greater. There is less danger in climbing, and less of breaking the limbs. 6th. The trees require less pruning and scraping and washing; and the roots are protected from the plough, which is too often made to tear and mutilate them.

We think his reasons as quoted above are good. We have noticed that trees left to grow naturally, except occasionally thinning out small twigs, do much the best. One reason why trees in our orchards are trained so high is this. Our farmers oftentimes wish to cultivate among them, and of course they must be trained high enough to allow the team to pass under them. Another reason is, most of our orchards are either laid down to grass and mowed, or pastured part of the year with cattle. Hence the limbs have been trimmed high to keep them clear of the reach of cattle, and to allow the mowers to cut and rake the grass. We think sheep, or hogs, or calves are the *tallest* cattle that should be allowed to run in an orchard any time.

The best Instrument for trimming Trees.

We are satisfied that great injury is often done to orchards by the improper manner in which the trees are trimmed or pruned, and that the premature decay of many of them may be attributed principally to this cause. Not only is there no proper discrimination in selecting the branches to be removed, and in deciding on those which ought to remain, but the operation itself is often performed in a most barbarous manner, so that it is utterly impossible, even when the tree is vigorous and healthy, for the wound to heal over properly.

Some persons make use of an axe to trim their apple trees. A free use of this instrument may make quite a *show* in an orchard, yet it is always a show of which every intelligent farmer ought to be ashamed. The wound is almost invariably left rough and uneven; the stump sometimes projects, and sometimes it is split off, stripping down and tearing away pieces of bark and wood on the branches connected, which it is desirable should remain; and it leaves the tree looking worse and in a worse condition than it was in before any pruning was attempted. We would use the axe when we wish to remove a tree, trunk and branches, from the orchard; but we would not use it on any tree which we desire to preserve for fruit or for ornament.

Many persons use a saw in pruning. This is a much more suitable instrument than the axe; yet it is liable to some objections. The saw leaves the surface of the wood and the bark rough, and not in the most favorable condition for healing.

Where a tree is taken in hand in season, and proper care and attention are ever afterwards bestowed upon it, a sharp knife will do nearly all the pruning that is necessary. If we would resist the beginning of evil, we should not have so much difficulty in correcting after errors. It injures trees to cut off large limbs, and this is seldom necessary where they have been properly attended to in season.

A correspondent of the Boston Cultivator, in a communication upon this subject, makes the following remarks: "I would not use an axe or saw either, for I have tried a mallet and chisel with such success for several years, that I know they are far better. I have a wide chisel made thin and light, with a hard walnut-handle, left from the lathe considerably thickest in the centre, so that it will not "bush up," and a heavy, hard, walnut-mallet, with which I can cut off any limb an inch and a half in diameter, perfectly smooth and close to the tree. The chisel may be held so as to cut under, and prevent any splitting down, while the wound will heal much sooner than that made by the saw. The mode needs only to be tried, to come into universal use."

TIME FOR PRUNING. Probably the autumn is as favorable a time for pruning as any other.—In Cole's American Fruit Book, we find the following: "Slight pruning, in which very small limbs, or dead limbs of any size, are removed, may be performed when most convenient, in any season. Moderate pruning should be done in June, July, or August, though it will answer very well till December. If trees are pruned in July, Aug., or Sept., the wood will become hard, sound, and well seasoned, and commence healing over; and it is not material, otherwise than for appearance, whether it heals over the first, second, or third year, as it will remain in a healthy state.

"We should prefer Oct., Nov., or even Dec., to the spring, which is the worst season. The trees are then full of sap, and it oozes out at the wound, which turns black and decays, like a tree cut in the spring, and allowed to retain the bark. But if limbs, ever so large, are cut in August or September, the wood will become hard and remain so, if it never heals over." R.

Hints in Butter Making.

If the milk when strained be put upon the stove and moderately heated, a larger quantity of cream will rise upon it. It should then be put in a clean place where the temperature of the atmosphere can be kept uniformly at the temperature of 62°. It should be skimmed before it becomes sour. It should be kept at the temperature of 58° when churned. It should have all the butter-milk thoroughly worked out of it. It should be salted with one ounce and one-eighth of an ounce of pure rock salt to a pound of the butter. It should be packed in clean glass or earthen vessels, or in firkins made of ash or oak, which have been soaked in salt water, so that no taste of the wood will be imparted to it.

Harvesting Buckwheat.

Buckwheat appears to be gaining favor among the farmers in this vicinity, and, as far as our observation extends, more of it is being raised every year. That it is worthy of cultivation, and that it will answer a valuable purpose among the other crops of the farm, we do not doubt.

Buckwheat requires more care in harvesting, in order to prevent loss from the shaking off of the seeds, than any other crop. Some writers recommend cutting it as soon as one-third of the seeds are turned brown; others say two-thirds. If we wait for all to ripen, the earliest and best portion of the grain will be lost. When perhaps one-half of the seeds are turned brown, the grain should be cut; and as the straw is very succulent and juicy, the unripened grain will draw nourishment from the stalk, will fill out and ripen very well after it is cut. Some prefer to cut this grain when it is wet with dew. The most approved method of harvesting is to cradle the buckwheat, and then with a rake put it into bunches about the size of ordinary wheat sheaves, and set them up without binding. By raking or rolling it together with a rake, it is interwoven in such a manner that it will stand any desirable length of time, and when sufficiently dry it may be taken up with a fork and placed on the cart without the loss of a grain. It should be threshed out immediately. It is very easily threshed, when it is in good condition. It will often be necessary to let it remain in the bunches ten or twelve days before it becomes sufficiently dried and cured. It rarely suffers any injury from exposure to rains. R.

Written for the Maine Farmer.

Subsoiling.

The benefit of subsoiling has been highly recommended by those who have made a fair trial of it for several years past; yet there are comparatively few, whether satisfied or not of its utility, who put it in practice. I have for some time been convinced of the propriety of deep ploughing on most soils by giving greater depth for the roots of plants to roam in search of food and moisture, as well as to enable the surplus water the more readily to drain off; yet, upon some shallow soils there is an objection to throwing up too much of what is usually termed *dead earth*, which, until it has been for some time exposed to the action of the sun and air, has a deleterious effect upon vegetation. This difficulty is obviated by subsoiling, as the earth is not thrown up, only loosened, thereby facilitating the surplus water to drain off, and also the better enabling it to retain sufficient moisture in dry weather for the nourishment of plants. For several years we have felt wishful more fully to become satisfied as to the real benefit of subsoiling, and whether it would pay the cost, (which may be reckoned equal to breaking up the land,) but hoping others of our neighbors, with greater facilities, would make the trial, we deferred it until last spring—when we tried it for fruit-trees, wheat, carrots, parsnips, turnips, &c., with decided benefit. The piece which we subsoiled for wheat, with the exception of two or three furrows, for experiment, soon showed a marked improvement, standing the drouth well, and giving a good yield of excellent wheat. Such is our estimate of the benefit to be derived from subsoiling, from the experience of the past, that we should not, on account of the cost, hesitate to use the subsoil plough for all our future crops. D. TABER.

Vassalboro', 9th M., 1849.

Deep and Sub-Soil Plowing.

We find the following communication in the September number of the Working Farmer.—It is dated Weston, Somerset Co., N. J., August 28, 1849. To show the change which is going on among the farmers in that vicinity, the editor states that no less than one hundred subsoil plows have been introduced into Somerset county the present year. Greater advantage is derived from deep ploughing the second than the first year.

PROF. MAPES:—Dear Sir—Accordingto promise I send you an account of a piece of meadow land, about which I spoke to you last spring. It was a piece of lowland meadow, and until 1847 had not been under the plow for ten or twelve years. In that year it fell into my possession, and I made pasture land of it, but it was so badly seeded down, that in 1848 I was obliged to plow it up and plant it with corn. It yielded about twenty bushels per acre, and appeared to be completely worn out. Apparently it had never been plowed more than four or five inches, and the soil was hard and stubborn. I then plowed it about five inches deep, which I assure you is as deep as a majority of the plows used in my neighborhood will work, though you may smile at the idea, as ridiculous.

This spring I commenced plowing for oats; laying the ground out in seven pace lands, and plowing the first land five inches deep, the second six inches, the third seven inches, and so on until I reached ten inches. Then five of ten inches, and the balance up to fifteen inches; and then I marked each land by cutting numbers in the fence.

I then sowed it all with oats at the rate of two bushels an acre.

Where it was plowed five inches, the oats were poor; at six inches, rather better, at seven inches still better, and at ten inches the oats were as fine as I ever knew them to be in New Jersey. Notwithstanding the dry weather, it assumed an entirely different appearance from the others. The leaves were broader, the straw coarser, and the heads fuller, and it looked equally well on the remainder of the field up to where it was plowed fifteen inches.

In the ripening of the grain there was a corresponding difference with the plowing. Up to ten inches the light plowing ripened first, and above ten inches there was little difference.

I now feel satisfied, that for an alluvial soil worn out by plowing, the only thing required is, to break it up deeper to renew the soil and make it produce as well as at first.

I find a decidedly beneficial effect on the soil from plowing over, and it will certainly be improved by after plowings. I have also observed, that the white clover stands thickly where it was plowed deep, which I suppose arises from the fact that the seed has lain dormant in the deep soil, and now springs up when turned to the surface, as there was no clover of any consequence when the plowing was shallow.

I shall now plow the land deep about four times, and then sow it down with wheat and grass seed.

Another fact in favor of deep plowing I have to state. I this spring commenced plowing for corn a piece of lowland which had corn on last year, and it being exposed to freshets, I left the corn and husked it standing. I then turned in some cattle to feed on the stalks, as my plows were not large enough to turn the stalks in well; and after plowing with two plows for a few hours, and plowing a part of three lands, I left it, and obtained one of Ruggles, Nourse & Mason's award D. which will turn a furrew well, fourteen inches deep.

With that I broke up the remainder of the field from twelve to fourteen inches deep, and turned, under the stalks completely. I then planted it with large yellow corn.

The ears are now nearly matured, and from appearances, will yield twenty-five bushels more per acre in those places where I plowed deep, than where I used the No. 8, Peacock, which is the largest size used in my neighborhood.

As I used the Peacock in three different parts of the field, and in each with the same result, the benefit derived cannot be deemed mere chance.

I have sub-soiled one field of about sixteen acres, for corn. The surface plow I run about ten inches deep, and then with the sub-soil plowed from twelve to fourteen inches, so that I went through the loam until I struck the sand and gravel.

One piece of land, about thirty paces wide, I plowed in the old way, without the sub-soil plow, and marked it, a useless precaution, for the difference in the appearance of the corn was quite sufficient to identify the spot.

I intend to husk and measure seven rows of corn separately, and I will let you know the result; but from present appearances I think it would be advisable to sub-soil in the first crop—a hard job on my land, I must confess, as I had two yoke of oxen to the sub-soil plow, and they could not work more than eight hours per day.

I send you the above hastily drawn up account, which if you see fit you may publish, together with my name, in the *Working Farmer*.

JAMES CAMPBELL.

Cattle Show and Fair

Of the Kennebec Co. Agricultural Society,

To be holden at Hallowell Cross Roads, on the second Wednesday and Thursday (10th and 11th) of October, 1849.

The Trustees offer the following list of premiums, for 1849:

On Horses.

For best stallion, Diploma and	$4 00
second do.,	4 00
best breeding mare, Diploma and	2 00
second do.,	2 00
best pair matched horses, Diploma and	2 00
second do.,	2 00

On Neat Cattle.

CLASS I—DURHAMS.

best bull, of any age, Diploma and	3 00
second do.,	3 00
best cow, Diploma and	2 00
second do.,	2 00
best two years old heifer, Diploma and	1 00
second do.,	1 00
best year old heifer,	1 00
best heifer calf,	1 00

CLASS II—HEREFORDS.

best bull, of any age, Diploma and	2 00
second do.,	2 00
best cow, Diploma and	2 00
second do.,	2 00
best two years old heifer, Diploma and	2 00
second do.,	2 00
best one year old heifer,	1 00
best heifer calf,	1 00

CLASS III—AYRSHIRES.

best bull, Diploma and	3 00
best cow, Diploma and	2 00
best heifer, two years old or less,	2 00

CLASS IV—GRADE CATTLE.

best bull, two years old or upward, Dip. and second do., vol. Maine Farmer or Cultivator.	2 00
best one year old, Diploma and	1 00
second do.,	1 00
best bull calf, Diploma and	1 00
second do.,	1 00
best cow, Diploma and	2 00
second do.,	2 00
third do., vol. Farmer or Cultivator.	
best two years old heifer, Diploma and	1 00
second do.,	1 00
best one year old, Diploma and	1 00
second do.,	1 00
best heifer calf,	1 00

CLASS V—NATIVES.

best bull, Diploma and	2 00
second do.,	2 00
best cow, Diploma and	1 00
second do.,	1 00
best two years old heifer,	1 00
best one year old,	1 00

OXEN AND STEERS.

best pair working oxen, Diploma and	3 00
second do.,	3 00
third do.,	2 00
fourth do., vol. Farmer or Cultivator.	
best team of oxen from any town, not less than ten pairs,	10 00
second do.,	9 00
third do.,	8 00
fourth do.,	7 00
best team of three years old steers, not less than ten pairs, from one town,	5 00
second do.,	4 00
best pair three years old steers, Dip. and	2 00
second do.,	2 00
best pair two years old steers, Dip. and	2 00
second do.,	2 00
best pair one year old steers,	2 00
second do.,	1 50
best pair steer calves,	1 00
second do.,	1 00

Plowing Match.

best work with four oxen or horses,	4 00
second do.,	3 00
best work with single teams,	3 00
second do.,	2 50

On Sheep.

best buck, Diploma and	1 00
second do.,	1 00
best flock of ewes, not less than ten, Diploma and	2 00
second do.,	2 00

On Swine.

best boar, Diploma and	2 00
second do.,	2 00
best breeding sow, Diploma and	2 00
For second do., vol. Farmer or Cultivator.	
best six pigs of one litter,	2 00
second do., vol. Farmer or Cultivator.	
best conducted experiment to show the cheapest and most profitable method of keeping store hogs, a minute statement to be given in writing, the premiums to be awarded in December, 1850,	4 00
second do.,	3 00

On Crops.

best crop of Flax, not less than one acre,	25 00
2d do.	15 00
3d do.	10 00
best acre of Indian corn,	3 00
second do.,	2 00
third do., vol. Farmer or Cultivator.	
best acre wheat, spring or winter,	3 00
second do.,	2 00
third do., vol. Maine Farmer or Cultivator.	
best acre barley,	3 00
second do.,	2 00
best acre oats,	2 00
second do., vol. Me. Farmer or Cultivator.	
best ¼ acre ruta bagas,	2 00
second do., vol. Me. Farmer or Cultivator.	
best ¼ acre ruta bagas,	1 00
best ¼ acre carrots,	2 00
second do., vol. Me. Farmer or Cultivator.	
best ¼ acre parsnips,	2 00
best acre potatoes,	3 00
second do.,	2 00
third do., vol. Me. Farmer or Cultivator.	
most successful experiment in cultivating the cranberry on upland; a written statement of mode of cultivation to be given,	3 00
do. on bog, same requisition,	3 00
best specimen grapes, not less than 10 lbs., to be examined in committee of the whole at the dinner table,	1 00
best fall apples, one bushel, four varieties, fit for use at the time of exhibition, subject to same examination as grapes,	1 00
best of any other fruit, as melons, pears, peaches, plums, &c., in sufficient quantity to merit the premium, and to be examined as above,	1 00

On Manure.

To the person who shall prepare fifteen cords of compost manure, of the best quality, at the least expense; a written statement to be given of the materials used and the process of manufacture, Diploma and $3 00

second do.,	2 00
third do., vol. Me. Farmer or Cultivator.	

On Agricultural Implements.

For best sward plow, Diploma and	2 00
second do.,	2 00
best seed plow, Diploma and	2 00
second do.,	2 00
best subsoil plow, Diploma and	1 00
best dozen scythes, Diploma and	1 00
best dozen hay forks, Diploma and	1 00
best ½ dozen manure forks, Diploma and	1 00
best ½ dozen barn shovels, Diploma and	1 00
best ½ dozen narrow axes, Diploma and	1 00
best ½ dozen hoes, Diploma and	1 00
best grain cradle, Diploma and	1 00

On Dairy Products.

best butter, 30 lbs., Diploma and	2 00
second do.,	$2 00
third do., vol. Me. Farmer or Cultivator.	
best cheese, 50 lbs., Diploma and	2 00
second do.,	2 00
third do., vol. Me. Farmer or Cultivator.	

On Household Manufactures.

best fulled cloth, 10 yards,	1 50
second do.,	1 00
best flocking, 10 yards, stripe 2 and 3,	1 00
second do.,	75
best woolen flannel, 10 yards,	1 00
second do.,	75
best cotton and wool flannel, 10 yards,	1 00
second do.,	75
best woolen carpeting, 20 yards,	2 00
second do.,	1 50
best hearth rug,	75
second do.,	50
best two pairs worsted hose,	75
second do.,	50
best ½ doz. pairs men's woolen half-hose,	75
second do.,	50
best wool shawl,	1 00
second do.,	75
best fur cape,	75
For best substitute for do.,	50
best bed spread,	75
second do.,	50
best worsted yarn,	50
best silk hose or gloves,	50
best work pocket,	50
best bead purse,	50
best wrought collar or wristlets,	50
best knit edging,	50

Promiscuous.

best constructed bee-hive, Diploma and	3 00
best ½ dozen tanned calf skins,	1 00
best sleigh or wagon harness, Diploma and	2 00
second do.,	2 00
best ½ doz. pairs men's calf boots, Dip. and	1 00
best ½ doz. prs. men's thick boots, Dip. and	1 00
best ½ doz. pairs ladies' walking shoes,	50
best ½ dozen pairs ladies' kid slippers,	50
best specimen cabinet work, Diploma and	2 00

Committees.

On Horses.—George Williamson, Pittston; Wm. H. Chisam, Augusta; Simon Johnson, Sullivan Kilreth, Hallowell.

On Bulls and Bull Calves.—R. A. Wainwright, Augusta; John Kezer, Winthrop; Dudley Haines, Readfield; Sylvanus Laughton, Hallowell.

On Cows, Heifers, and Heifer Calves.—Peleg Benson, Winthrop; Dudley Fogg, Readfield; Lauriston Guild, Sidney; John Hill, Augusta.

On Town Teams.—J. H. Underwood, Fayette; Jas. Page, Augusta; J. C. Gifford, Vassalboro'; Bradford Sawtelle, Sidney.

On Working Oxen.—Nathaniel Robinson, Augusta; Lewis Chase, Fayette; Jabez Churchill, Augusta; Reuel Packard, Winthrop.

On Steers, Steer Calves, and Teams of Steers.—Elisha Case, Readfield; Levi Page, Augusta; Paine Wingate, Hallowell; Lloyd Thomas, Winthrop.

On Sheep and Swine.—Oakes Howard, Winthrop; Alvah Wadsworth, Hallowell; Elisha Kent, Readfield; Calvin Reynolds, Sidney.

On Agricultural Implements, Bee-hives, Leather, and Manufactures of Leather.—John G. Brown, Winthrop; Jacob Pope, Hallowell; William Thomas, Augusta; Morrell Stanley, Winthrop.

On Plowing Match.—John Fairbanks, Winthrop; J. B. Swanton, J. W. Winslow, Readfield; David Cummings, Augusta.

On Butter, Cheese, and Fruit.—S. P. Benson, Winthrop; Alden Sampson, Hallowell; W. A. Drew, Augusta; B. R. Frohock, Wayne.

On Household Manufactures.—I. N. Wadsworth, Hallowell; B. F. Robbins, Charles Metcalf, Winthrop; Emery O. Bean, Readfield.

On Crops and Compost Manure.—Moses Taber, Vassalboro'; Oliver Bean, Dudley Haines, Readfield; Horace Parlin, Johnson Frost, Winthrop.

On all articles not named in the list of premiums, and all contained in said list, not assigned to any of the above named committees—Wm. H. Parlin, David Cargill, Winthrop; Wm. A. Sampson, Albert Thomas, Hallowell.

General Regulations.

1. Entries for premiums on Stock and all articles to be presented at the Show, may be made by writing or otherwise, with the Secretary, Russell Eaton, at the Maine Farmer Office, Augusta, at any time before the day of exhibition, or at the Mansion House, Hallowell Cross Roads, on the day preceding, and till 8 o'clock, A. M., on the day of the Show, *and no longer*. Entries for premiums on Crops may be made with the Secretary at any time previous to the 15th of December.

2. Written statements, required by law, on Stock and Crops, also on Butter and Cheese, must be given to the Secretary or to the committees, as no premiums will be awarded without them; and these statements must be passed by the committees, after examination, to the Secretary.

3. Committees will not award premiums when the objects for which they are claimed, are not considered worthy, whether there be competition or not.

H. G. COLE, FRANCIS FULLER, ISAAC WADSWORTH, } Trustees.

Arrangements of the Show and Fair.

1. All animals, articles of manufacture, and implements, must be in the places assigned them, before nine o'clock on the morning of the 10th.

2. All manufactured articles (except machinery where it is deemed necessary for the proprietors to be present) must be exhibited without the name of the owner. At the time of making the entry with the Secretary, he will furnish each competitor with the number of his article, which must be permanently attached to it. The committees on manufactured articles must close their examination before 8 o'clock on the morning of the 11th. No competitor can be present during such examination, unless at the request of a committee.

3. All competitors for premiums on stock must be with their stock at 9 o'clock on the morning of the 10th, and if not present, the committee will pass to the next at hand. The trial of strength of working oxen, will come off at 2 o'clock P. M. of the 10th.

4. The working oxen, and all other stock, will be called for by the several committees, and examined in the order of their entries, and no animal can be taken from the pen until the committees have closed their examinations. Articles of manufacture, implements, &c., must remain in the place of exhibition until after 4 o'clock P. M. of the 11th.

The following will be the order of the Show and Fair. The Society will be in session agreeably to its last adjournment, at 8 o'clock on the morning of the 10th, at the Mansion House, for the purpose of filling all vacancies in committees, and transacting other necessary business. The committees are requested to be present and receive a list of the entries from the Secretary, with the accompanying certificates. The examination by committees will commence at 9 A. M. At the dinner hour business will be suspended, and the Society, with such as may join, will move in procession to the Mansion House, where dinner will be provided. On the 11th, at 8 o'clock A. M., the Plowing Match will be held, at a place hereafter to be designated. After which, at half past 10 A. M., the Society will assemble at the Meeting House, with citizens generally, where an address will be delivered by Rev. William A. Drew. At the close of the address the society will be in session to hear the reports of the several committees.

The Fair will be open for the ladies on the morning of the 11th, from which they are invited to hear the address. The afternoon of the 11th, will be devoted to the business of the Fair.

It is desired that the dinner table may be enriched by gratuitous contributions of various kinds of fruit, which will be examined in committee of the whole, where, without doubt, ample justice will be done to its excellence.

E. HOLMES, A. SAMPSON, ALVAH WADSWORTH, I. N. WADSWORTH, LEVI PAGE, } Committee of Arrangements.

Agriculture and the Government.

The following extracts are from an interesting and able article which we find in the last No. of the Working Farmer. By affording judicious aid to the agriculture of the country, which may be done by liberally encouraging improvements, and by collecting, and disseminating among the farmers, the knowledge of the best methods of practice in every department of their business—which methods should be fairly and accurately tested under the patronage of the government, so that the results may be confidently relied upon—incalculable benefits would result to all classes of the citizens. It is duty of government to lend its aid to the work of developing the resources and increasing the products, and consequently the wealth of the country, and in no way can this be done more effectually than by affording proper aid to agriculture.

"Even the English Government has been compelled to foster agriculture, and we find Commissioners of Drainage, and other public functionaries, busy in the cause of agriculture. The English government has learned the truth that "the greater the product the greater the national wealth," and therefore when an improvement like under-draining has been proved to be advantageous, she stands ready to under-drain the land of any individual, taking a mortgage, which is only active beyond the previous value of the land so under-drained as security—making the time of repayment such as will enable the operator to pay the mortgage from the increased profits arising from increased production. Seeds and grafts may be sent by mail at newspaper postage, and no turnpike in England is permitted to charge toll on manures; all substances to be used as manures are free of duty, and the very nobles of the land are to be found publicly busying themselves in agricultural matters. We find the name of Prince Albert among the cattle breeders, and every pains taken by the government to call public attention to the importance of agricultural improvement.

"Many attempt to answer all this by saying that England has so little land that it is necessary for her to pursue high farming or starve; but be the cause what it may, at any rate English farmers have proved, that with high farming they can make a larger profit per acre after paying an exorbitant rent, than can be realized by ordinary farmers on land without rent.

"We know that in some parts of our own country, by high farming, land has been made to produce one hundred bushels of shelled corn per acre, where ordinary plowing without sub-soiling, and twenty half cords of manure per acre, would only produce thirty bushels of shelled corn.

"The same amount of manure used on a less quantity of land, will produce greater products with less labor, if judiciously cultivated. Large farms, slightly cultivated and manured without reference to either the chemical constituents of the soil or intended crops, will always continue to be poor farms, and their possessors may thus waste their energies without producing any benefit to themselves or the country at large. We find some men making fortunes by farming, while others occupying land of equal quality and with equal industry, are unable to procure good results. Why do such differences exist, and how are they to be remedied! We assert that any well educated farmer who chooses to pursue a proper course of study during the leisure hours of a single year, may, by applying his knowledge as acquired, render himself capable of producing the best results. We also believe that the states and General Government may, by proper legislation, increase the agricultural activity and disseminate information so as to double the national resources in less time than through any other mediums. A properly organized bureau of agriculture, with the chief holding rank even with those of the other departments at Washington, would do much to produce the desired effect. Such an organization, with liberal appropriations for its support, could collate and distribute information, the authenticity of which would not be doubted.

"The public lands should be given in part for founding an Agricultural College in each of the states, and every facility should be given by Congress, through the medium of the tariff and otherwise, for the importation of fertilizing materials. Such a department should be enabled to offer premiums for improvements in farming utensils, and these premiums should be sufficient in amount to call out the best mechanical talent of the country. Improved processes of culture which were found to be applicable for general use, should entitle their discoverers to judicious premiums, and these should be sufficient to engage the combined efforts of practical and scientific men.

"It is difficult to presuppose what might be done by such an organization; but let us suppose that a premium of $10,000 had been offered in the year 1845 for the best constructed plow to be produced by the year 1850—does any man believe that a plow would not have been produced capable of enabling the cultivator to benefit to the extent of one per cent. on the amount of his crops, and if such should have been the result, would not the advantage, in increased amount of products to the country at large, have been equal to the whole income of our government by revenue for the year 1850? Let those who doubt it, look at the value of our agricultural products for any one year, and their doubts will be satisfied. Recollect that the best plows used eighty-five years ago, could not be made to plow more than one-seventeenth the land that may be plowed by those now used, in the same length of time; and let them also remember the fact, that for want of some organization, the reports from which could be relied upon, the variety of plows now in use differs more than five, and in some cases ten per cent. in their relative usefulness. Such a bureau as should exist at Washington, could properly test these various plows, and their report would enable the farmers in all parts of the country to avail themselves of the results of their experiments. Such an examination of plows would not be expensive—every maker in the country would, on invitation, send a plow, and the patentee of the best plow alone would require to be paid. He should receive a sum sufficient to enable the government to annul the patent, and thus the whole agricultural community could be benefitted.

Suppose, also, that the maximum crop of shelled corn, now raised within the United States, to be 130 bushels per acre, and at an expense of $25, or any other defined sum—let a premium of $5000 be offered to any one who should raise 150 bushels to the acre, at an expense less than proportionate to that previously fixed as necessary to the production of 130 bushels to the acre—making, as part of the condition, that the operator should repeat his experiment with like success, and at his own expense, on a government farm, provided for such purposes; if successful, the process to be published for general benefit. Rest assured that the combined efforts of agriculturists and chemists, with the patronage of such an organization, would soon produce increased crops, and every farmer, on procuring an analysis of his soil, could know what manures and what kind of tillage would be necessary to produce the maximum results. Let our foreign consuls be instructed to send to the Home Department, for distribution and experiment, the seeds, grafts, improved implements, processes, &c. of other countries, for introduction into our own, and a few years would place us in a position very far in advance of that we now occupy.

"Let the State Governments lend their aid, and in many cases this could be done by proper legislation alone. Those who have tried *salt* as a fertilizer, know that for many crops it is highly beneficial, and that its effects in destroying weeds, grubs, &c., renders its use proper, even at high prices. Why, then, should the State of New York, by heavy canal tolls, prevent the transportation of refuse salt from Salina and other places, for agricultural uses? Do not their wise legislators know that this now valueless product at Salina, if used in other parts of the State, would cause increased agricultural products, which, by their transportation, would give a larger amount of tolls than would be lost by making salt free of any toll. Nor is this fact confined to salt alone. It is equally true of all fertilizing materials, and the refuse of large cities could all be rendered useful for agricultural purposes, if the short-sighted policy of canal, railroad and turnpike companies, and state legislatures, did not prevent their use. The city of New-York alone, sends through the Hudson river to the ocean, from the refuse of factories, privies, &c., more fertilizing agents than would be sufficient to produce all the products she consumes; with most of these materials the wisdom of the corporation caused the nasal organs of the citizens to be first regaled, before their final *above-ground* passage to the rivers."

WORK TO BE DONE. Potatoes should be dug as soon as their skins refuse to slide when hardly pressed upon by the thumb: this is a better guide for ascertaining when a potato is ripe than to judge by the fading of the vines. Stiff, hard lands should now be plowed and sub-soiled, leaving the land ridged for disintegration by frosts during winter. The farmer has now more time for ploughing than in the spring; his cattle are stronger, and a little work will not hurt them before fattening. Timber may be cut this month. Look to barn yards, and see them properly arranged for saving their drainage during winter.

Light sandy soils should not be ploughed in the fall. Select your ears of corn from thrifty stalks while standing for next year's seed, being careful to take from such stalks only as bear more than one ear. Save your corn stalks well, as by proper treatment they make good winter fodder. Use cooked feed for hogs; and remember that weeds in the hog pen will save time and produce better results than if left standing during winter. Large quantities of head lands, peat, &c., &c., should be placed near the stables, barn-yards, &c., for fall composting; and proper quantities of bone-dust, salt, and other materials intended to be added to the compost should be in readiness.

[Working Farmer.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

R. EATON, Proprietor. | E. HOLMES, Editor.

AUGUSTA:

THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 4, 1849.

Killing Insects by Heat.

We have known careful housewives subject their woollens to heat, occasionally, for the purpose of ridding them, as they asserted, of any moths or eggs of moths which may have been among them.

The United States Gazette has some remarks upon the different temperatures which are fatal to different insects, that are new to us. He says some experiments convinced him that few if any insects of the fly tribe can live long in a temperature of 100 of Fahrenheit.

The common house-fly retires from its gambols into the shade when the mercury is at 85 degrees. At 90 he takes refuge in the cellars or other secluded and dark recesses, the very places which, under other circumstances, he eschews; when confined to a temperature of 90 degrees, this insect is evidently distressed; and when exposed to a heat of 100 he dies in a few minutes. Hence the efficiency of exposing woollens and furs to the mid-day sun to rid them of moths.

He says that the birds of the air practice exposure to the great heat of the sun, in order to destroy the vermin upon them, and poultry will bask in the sun for the same purpose. In proof, he relates the fact that a common robin, confined in an aviary was often seen by him last summer, to lie prostrate upon the floor in the sun, when the mercury was over 100 degrees, spreading his wings and opening his feathers—opening his mouth and panting with heat—nor would he cease this process until he had exposed every part of his body, and given it a thorough heating. This, he concludes, was for the purpose of destroying the vermin that might have been upon him.

Pearl-Making.

Pearls are deposited, as perhaps every one knows, in the interior part of shell fish, and form the lining of the shell. These shell fish may be made to deposit this matter in the form of drops or globules, instead of spreading it naturally over the inner surface of its shell. The Chinese have long known and practised the art of causing the pearl oyster to deposit its pearly secretion in this way, by which they have derived considerable profit from them, in the sale of pearls of good size.

The celebrated Linneus discovered the mode of causing the shell fish to deposit their pearly matter in lumps, and we believe disposed of the knowledge to some of the pearl dealers for a considerable sum. Almost every species of Bivalve shell-fish secrete this matter more or less plentifully. The *Unio* of our fresh-water streams, or common fresh-water clams often produce very pretty pearls.

The great secret of the business of making them deposit it in lumps is, to disturb the natural process by placing a small piece of pearl next the shell and the mantle or membrane that covers the body. This forms a nucleus, and is made to increase by the deposit of pearly matter over it.

The Encyclopedia Brittanica gives the following mode of producing pearls: The shell is opened with great care, to avoid injuring the animal, and a small portion of the external surface of the shell is scraped off. In its place is inserted a spherical piece of mother of pearl, about the size of a *small grain of shot*. This serves as a nucleus on which is deposited the pearly fluid, and in time forms pearl.

Improvement in Type-making.

Those little things called types, which have done so much to aid in the improvement and progress of all other arts, have remained stationary, or rather the art and mode of making them has remained stationary for a great number of years. They are cast from a composition of lead, zinc and antimony. The manufacture of the dies, or matrices, (moulds,) is one that requires great dexterity and skill, and there are but few who understand it well. We see in a recent journal of inventions that a new method has been put into operation in London by Mr. Pettit. The account says that he makes them with mathematical precision, by his machine, from copper wire, This wire is made to pass through the machine. A little steam engine drives the apparatus, by which sixty in a minute, or thirty-six thousand per day are manufactured. They are stated to possess the utmost sharpness of outline and nicety of finish. Whether they can be made cheaper than the common type, is after all, doubtful. The copper costs more than the type-metal now in use; and although the copper may last longer, the comparative cheapness by which they can be replaced, will continue to keep them in use.

Musical Association.

The sixth annual Meeting of the Maine State Musical Association will be holden in this town on Wednesday, Oct. 17th, at 9 o'clock, A. M. The Teachers Class, under the sanction of the Association, will commence its session at 10 o'clock, A. M. the same day, and will continue the seven days following, excepting the Sabbath. The class will be under the direction of Messrs. Lowell Mason and Geo. J. Webb.

Tickets admitting one gentleman and two ladies to the exercises of the class may be had of Daniel C. Stanwood, the Secretary of the Association, for three dollars.

This association is doing much for the improvement of music in this State, and we trust it will receive the attention and patronage of musical performers and the lovers of good music.

CONCERT. We are informed that the Riley Family propose giving their third Concert of vocal and instrumental music in Winthrop Hall in this town this (Thursday) evening. We have heard the performances of these youthful musicians spoken of in high terms of praise. We hope nothing will prevent those who would appreciate and encourage *native talent*, and who love good music, form giving them a full house.

CHOLERA IN BANGOR. We are glad to learn that this scourge is fast leaving Bangor. For the thirty-six hours ending Saturday morning, but one case and one death were reported. The number of deaths for the week previous was 15. The whole number of deaths by cholera, 158.

DOES SUNSHINE PUT OUT FIRE? There is an opinion among many that if the sun shines brightly on a fire burning in the fire-place, it diminishes the intensity of the fire and deadens its heat, and perhaps extinguishes it. We suspect this is altogether a mistake. The idea probably arises from the appearance of the fire when in the sunshine. It does not show so brightly as when in a darker place, although it may in reality blaze and burn just as strong in the one case as in the other.

Sailing of the J. A. Thompson.

BATH, Oct. 1, 1849.

FRIEND EATON:—Agreeable to my promise, I forward you a list of the "Emigrants" per J. A. Thompson. There is one sailor whose name I cannot learn, and one other name which, for certain causes, is not given. We shall not probably sail till Wednesday.

Officers. Richard Macy, Vassalboro', Master; Benj. T. Wood, Nantucket, 1st Mate; Warren Spencer, Skowhegan, 2d Mate.

Seamen. O. P. Gordon, F. N. Rollins, A. N. Safford, C. Donavan, Augusta; Sam'l Montgomery, Boothbay; Daniel Baker, Edgecomb; George Macy, Vassalboro'.

Steward. M. Wright.

Cook. James Rollins, Augusta.

Passengers. John Dinsmore, 2d, Temple; Jesse Chandler, Farmington; Josiah Frost, New Diggins, Wis.; Joseph Newhall, Whitefield; Rev. A. Kalloch, A. L. Getchell, Ralph Butler, Jr., U. L. Pettingill, I. H. Randall, Eldridge Roberts, Martin Bicknell, David G. Bartlett, John L. Hall, Capt. T. S. Ingraham, Newhall Woodward, Richard Thompson, Seth C. Whitehouse, Orrin Thompson, George Dutton, Eben Pillsbury, Charles Keene, A. L. Kimball, Augusta; B. W. Norris, Wm. H. Tuttle, Geo. Philbrick, Benj. F. Tuttle, H. S. Steward, D. J. Dodge, John Weston, James P. Dinsmore, Skowhegan; F. A. Haskell, Hartland; R. H. Bartlett, Liberty; E. O. Harris, Montville; J. C. French, Salem; Jas. McDougal, Boothbay; Isaac Sawyer, Jr., John Freeman, Mr. Marsh, Hallowell; Jos. A. Perkins, Augusta; Elbridge G. Benjamin, E. Livermore; Danforth Prescott, Vassalboro'; Charles E. Bosworth, Solon; Wm. Lovejoy, Kimball Lovejoy, Sidney.

Respectfully yours, U. L. PETTINGILL.

WINTHROP'S ADDRESS. We have received a copy of the Address of Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, delivered before the Maine Historical Society at Bowdoin College, on the afternoon of Commencement Day, September 5, 1849. It is from a verbatim report for the Daily Evening Traveller, and is published by Redding & Co., 8 Staet street, Boston.

In this Address, Mr. Winthrop gives an interesting and valuable historical account of the Bowdoin family—a family, which, as Mr. Winthrop remarks, "while it may fairly claim a place in the history of the nation, as having furnished one of our early revolutionary statesmen and patriots, has been more directly identified, both by its early adventures and by its latest acts, with the history of Maine;—of Maine both as it once was—an honored and cherished part of the good old Commonwealth of Massachusetts—and as it now is—a proud, prosperous and independent State."

SARTAIN'S UNION MAGAZINE, FOR OCTOBER. Sartain is uncommonly rich in embellishments; this number contains no less than sixteen of all kinds from a simple wood cut of a lady's mantelet, up to his usually splendid full page line and mezzotints, of which the "Snake in the grass," is full of interest, whether as a work of art or for the moral conveyed.

The Magazine also contains twenty-one articles of original matter from various first rate writers of the day.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, FOR OCTOBER. Godey, like good wine, improves by age, not only in the exquisite style of his embellishments—one of which, in this number, "the Father's Grave," is a rare gem of art—but also in the variety of matter with which his pages are crowded. He has, in this number, twenty-three engravings and forty-six contributions.

TOOTH FILLING. A friend hands us the following, which he cut from an exchange. We republish it at his request, without having had any experience in regard to its practical value.

ED.

A Composition for Stopping Decayed Teeth. Take some powdered gum mastic, and digest it for several days in sulphuric ether, kept in a phial, well corked; then strain it through a cloth, and add some powdered alum until it is formed into a mouldable consistency. It is then put into a bottle or phial, according to the quantity, along with some camphorated alcohol and essence of cloves. The phial being well secured from the atmosphere, it is thus kept for constant use, when it is introduced into the cavity of the decayed tooth, which must first be well cleansed and dried. The stopping composition acquires a great degree of hardness.

Written for the Maine Farmer.

Large Eggs—Melons.

MR. HOLMES:—I have been somewhat diverted with your notices of the pinioned and feathered *ladies*—a goodly number of which have been striving to lay the largest egg. My hens partook of the same ambition. A hen of the Booby breed commenced by laying an egg somewhat larger than an ordinary turkey's egg. I laid that by. Another of a smaller breed succeeded in laying an egg equally large. I laid that by, and continued to put aside the large eggs, until I had six of nearly equal size. When I saw in your paper an account of Mr. Fisher's *hen*—that she had laid the largest egg, and cackled over it so sweetly—I was willing to allow that she was entitled to the crown, and had become the queen of *biddies* for this year. My hens got no crown or premium, but I have no doubt they did the very best they could, for their eggs had two yolks in one shell.

There grew in my garden this year, from one seed, four water-melons of the following description: The largest weighed 16 lbs. 9 oz., and measured in circumference, the longest way, two feet and nine inches; around the middle, two feet five and a half inches. The weight of the next largest is 14 lbs. 14 oz., and measures 2 ft. 7½ inches in length, and in girth around the middle, 2 ft. 5 inches; the third weighed 14 lbs. 6 oz., and measured round it, lengthwise, 2 feet 8½ inches. The fourth, weighed 10 lbs. 13 ounces. The total weight of melons from this one seed is 46 lbs. 10 ounces. These melons had green skin, and red core, with black seeds. I think they were pretty fair for this climate.

HERVEY SYLVESTER.

Leeds, Sept. 21, 1849.

EAST THOMASTON. John C. Cochran, Esq., a member of the last Legislature, was elected by a large majority Justice of the Town Court recently established in East Thomaston.

It is announced that Gen. H. A. S. Dearborn of Roxbury is to deliver the address before the Cumberland Ag. Society in Portland to-day.

ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH TO HALIFAX. We learn that telegraphic communication will be opened between Boston and Halifax by the middle of this month. The posts are nearly all up and the wires and necessary apparatus nearly completed.

CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR. The Cattle Show and Fair of the Somerset Central Ag. Society will be held at Bloomfield on Wednesday and Thursday of next week.

WEEKLY MIRROR. We have received the first number of a neatly printed and well filled little sheet with the above title. It is published in Bath by Haines & Wing, at $1 per year. We would extend to it a hearty welcome, and the publishers have our best wishes for the success of their enterprise.

Gathered News Fragments, &c.

The Mormons. The Frontier Guardian, which is published by a Mormon, at Kanesville, Iowa, gives very encouraging accounts from the Mormon settlement in the Salt Lake Valley—a Mr. Babbit having come thence in thirty-six days. He says the Mormons are increasing in numbers and wealth, enjoying peace and contentment, making fine crops, and paying more attention to wheat and corn than gold.

Munificent Bequest. It is stated in the Salem Gazette that the East India Marine Society of that city, have received from the estate of the late John Robinson, Esq., the munificent bequest of *ten thousand dollars*, bequeathed to it in his will upon the death of the late Dr. Horatio Robinson.

Progress of Temperance. The barque Eureka, which arrived at Boston from Rotterdam on Monday, had, as part of her cargo, *two hundred and ninety-one* pipes of gin, consigned to thirty-eight different firms in that city!

Quick Work. The Springfield Republican states that the bridge on the Western Railroad, which was burned on Saturday, was entirely reconstructed and replaced, so that the regular passenger trains of Monday morning passed over as usual, as also the freight trains. The bridge, it will be remembered, was over one hundred and fifty feet long.

Death from Fright. The Cleveland Plaindealer mentions the death of Mr. Cox, a very worthy man, of pure fright, during the raging of a fire at his house on Friday night. Mr. Cox, who was of a very excitable temperament, during the consternation which prevailed, fainted, and was found lying upon the bed. His family immediately applied restoratives, but without avail.

Solon Bartlett, Esq., a native of Maine, but for some years past a resident of Louisiana, has been nominated for Congress by the Democrats. Mr. Bartlett was educated in a printing office, and for some years published the N. Y. Constellation.

The daughter of the Queen of Sweden, who is about to marry Louis Napoleon, has a dowery of £4,000,000 sterling, and is 19 years old.

Cheap Dwelling. An iron cottage, weighing 1500 lbs., 19½ by 18 feet in size, in two compartments—a kitchen and a sitting room, with five plate glass windows, two beds, one table, one chest of drawers, two chairs, a fountain wash-stand, and a complete apparatus for cooking, can be bought in Liverpool for $150.

Fatal Casualty. Mr. William Williams, of Keene, N. H., descended to the bottom of his well, about 25 feet in depth, for the purpose of cleaning it out, when the stones suddenly gave way burying him completely under the mass of stones and earth in the very bottom of the well. So great was the mass of material to be removed, that several hours elapsed before he could be reached. He was taken out dead. It is supposed that he was killed instantly by the falling mass.

"The Kentucky Infant" is the title given to Andrew H. Brand, a youth of 14, who has lately arrived at Louisville for exhibition. He weighs 500 pounds, measures 6 feet around the waist, and 3½ around the thigh—height 5 feet 6 inches.

Royal Marriages. Royal marriages are much upon the tapis at present. The Emperor of Austria is to marry a Saxon Princess, and Prince George of Saxony, is to be united to a Prussian Princess.

Packet-ship burnt. The steamer Charleston, bound from New York for Charleston, was burnt up below Charleston harbor, on the 22d ult. The passengers and crew were saved by the brig Philadelphia, from New York for Savannah. The Charleston and cargo were insured in New York for $180,000.

Destructive Fire. A fire broke out in Oswego, N. Y., on the morning of Sept. 27, which consumed more than 70 buildings. The loss is estimated at half a million of dollars. The whole of the business part of the town is destroyed—only two stores of any kind remaining.

The French Minister. In a letter from Washington, dated Sept. 26, it is stated that M. Poussin, through the interposition of Mr. Crampton, the British *Charge*, has submitted a conciliatory proposition to our Government, in reference to the late disturbances. General Taylor has, however, promptly refused permitting Poussin to resume official intercourse, until he receives further advices from the French Government.

Rejecting the Light. Free Schools have been rejected in Albemarle Co., Virginia, by 450 majority.

Shocking affair at Castine. We learn from the Christian Mirror that a Mr. Charles Stevens of Castine, in a paroxysm of insanity, cut the throat of his youngest child, and then attempted to cut his own, but was prevented from effecting his purpose fully! The child is dead, but it is thought he may recover.

Editorial Convention. The editorial convention lately holden at Syracuse, N. Y., adopted a Memorial to Congress, in favor of re-establishing the thirty mile law, in relation to newspaper postage.

Encouraging. They offer cottages for sale at Beverly, N. J., for $400 and $600, payable at $4 or $6 each month. This is a good plan.

Rapid Traveling. An experimental trip has been made on the Hudson River Railroad from New York to Peekskill, which is forty miles, and was accomplished in one hour!

United States Navy. The N. Y. Mirror says that the whole available naval force now in service is as follows:—Ships of the Line, 12, 964 guns—Frigates, 1st class, 12, 528 guns; 2d class, 2, 72 guns—Sloops of war, 21, 390 guns—Brigs, 5, 50 guns—Schooners, 5, 17 guns—Steamers, 13, 34 guns—Store ships and brigs, 7, 28 guns. Total 77 vessels, 2093 guns.

Drought in Maryland. An unusual dearth of water power exists at the present time in Maryland. Most of the mills have either stopped, or are running but a portion of the time. The pastures are dried up, and the cattle are fed upon hay. So severe a drought is not recollected by the "oldest inhabitant."

Russia produced, in 1848, according to official return $19,000,000 in gold, $206,000 in the silver 9,000,000 pounds of copper, and 150,000 tons of wrought iron.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT. We learn from the Lewiston Journal that the up train of cars between the Junction and Winthrop, ran off the track at a place two miles above Lewiston, on Thursday of last week. None of the passengers, of whom there were about fifty, were severely injured. The escape of the engineer and fireman was said to be truly miraculous. The engine was completely capsized, and much damage was done to the tender and baggage car of the train. At a meeting of the passengers, it appeared in evidence that the cause of the accident was the wrong posture of the switch which led off upon an unfinished side track, left thus through the *unpardonable neglect* of the person or persons who had just passed a gravel car on to the side track. The following resolution was unanimously adopted by the meeting.

Resolved, That in the judgment of this meeting, the fault which occasioned the accident is not attributable either to the engineer or the conductor of the train, but to the gross carelessness of the workman or men, who, with the knowledge that the trin was due, neglected an important part of their duty.

MORE ANTI RENT BLOODSHED. The Albany Evening Journal states that Mr. Robert Murphy, of Westerlo, was shot on Monday afternoon, at Rensselaerville. Mr. Murphy, acting as a deputy sheriff, had served several processes in Rensselaerville, near Hall's Mills, and was crossing a field to serve additional processes, when he was met by two men disguised as Indians. They ordered him to stop, but he paid no attention to them, and one of them immediately fired—the ball striking Mr. M. in the back of the right shoulder, and passing down to the right lung, where it lunged. The second person snapped his gun, but the cap exploded and they retired. Mr. M. was able to pass to a neighboring house, where he solicited aid of the females present; but they refused, on the ground that he was a sheriff. He proceeded to another house, where he received aid, and was soon after taken to Potter's Hollow, where medical assistance was procured, and where, at last advices, he remained in a critical condition. Neither of the cowardly assailants has yet been arrested.

We learn from a later account that Mr. Murphy died on Wednesday of last week, in consequence of the wounds he received. He was the son of Judge Murphy, of Westerlo, and a young man highly respected.

WHERE IS JAMES MCBRIGHT! The mother of James McBright, who has recently come over from Ireland, in the expectation of meeting her son at Lewiston, where he was a few months ago, is now in this town, and is very anxious to find him. Any information in relation to his present abode will be most thankfully received.

GOOD FRUIT. We acknowledge the receipt of fine specimens of Bartlett and Chelmsford Pears from the orchards and nurseries of friend Taber of Vassalboro'.

Also the Porter Apple, from J. H. Hartwell, Esq., of this town.

CHOLERA. There were only five deaths by cholera in Boston last week. In New York there were eleven deaths by the same disease.

Bowdoin College.

At the recent Commencement at Bowdoin College, degrees were conferred as follows:

The degree of A. B. upon the following young gentlemen of the graduating class:

Z. B. Adams, Boston; Augustus J. Burbank, Bethel; Chas. Cothren, Farmington; Nathaniel Cothren, Farmington; Lincoln P. Emerson, Kennebunk; John H. Eveleth, Windham; Chas. F. H. Greene, Athens; Eugene B. Hinkley, Hallowell; George E. B. Jackson, Portland; Orville Jennings, Leeds, Ind.; W. L. Jones, Minot; A. R. Mitchell, Portland; J. St. Clair Paine, Sanford; G. A. Perkins, Farmington; George L. Richardson, Bath; George O. Robinson, Oxford; John T. Stanley, Farmington; R. R. Thompson, Rumford; Albert H. Ware, Athens; Joseph Williamson, Jr., Belfast.

Also upon James M. Cummings of the class of 1829. Isaac S. Metcalf and Samuel J. Pike of the class of 1847. Joseph C. Ives and Benj. Stanton of the class of 1848.

The degree of A. M. upon Charles S. Crosby, Charles R. P. Dunlap, Joseph W. Ellis, John S. H. Fogg, John Haskell, Wm. F. Jackson, Geo. F. Mellen, Moses L. Morse, Joseph C. Pickard, Josiah Pierce, Fred. D. Sewall, Benj. G. Snow, Charles A. Spofford, James B. Thornton, John A. Waterman, and Edwin B. Webb, of the class of 1846. Also upon John P. Skeele of the class of 1845.

The degree of M. D. upon Henry M. Adams, Sumner B. Chase, Charles R. P. Dunlap, Jonah F. Dyer, John V. De Grasse, Nathaniel A. Eels, Albion P. Hilton, Edwin Mayberry, Alpheus F. Page, John S. Parker, Augustus F. Pierce, John W. Robinson, Edwin P. Snow, James D. Watson and Thomas J. White.

The degree of D. D. upon the Rev. George E. Adams of Brunswick.

The degree of L. L. D. upon the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop of Boston, Mass.

The new Professorship of Natural and revealed Religion was filled by the election of Rev. Daniel J. Noyes of Concord, N. H.

MURDEROUS ASSAULT AND HIGHWAY ROBBERY. At about 8 o'clock, Friday evening, says the Boston Journal, as a young man named Parsey Burroughs, belonging in Chelsea, was proceeding from that village to Charlestown, over Chelsea bridge, he was attacked by three men, who unexpectedly sprung from the side of the bridge. One of the men struck him with a weapon, supposed to be a slung shot, which knocked him down and partially stunned him. The assailants then sprung upon Burroughs, and, as he made a vigorous resistance, one of them grasped him by the throat, and strangled him until senseless. They then rifled his pockets, in which, however, they found but sixteen cents, having done which, they *threw the senseless body of their victim off the bridge into the water!* Mr. Burroughs fortunately recovered his senses whilst in the water, and succeeded in reaching one of the piles of the bridge, whence he was taken by Mr. Morrison, who was in a sail boat near the bridge at the time, heard the scuffle and saw the body thrown into the water. When taken to the toll house, Mr. Burroughs was nearly insensible, but his injuries are not so serious as to confine him to the house.

FIERCE AND BLOODY CONTEST. Three trappers, says the Jackson County (Iowa) Democrat, named Vale, Cass and Young, while looking for beaver in the vicinity of Morcon River, discovered a large trail, and made up their minds that they were in the vicinity of a large band of Indians. They immediately built a little fort of logs, and had hardly finished it, when the Indians in a large body made their appearance. Vale and his companions prepared for a desperate resistance. At the first fire of the Indians, Young was shot through the head. Vale and Cass returned the fire, and three Indians fell. This one sided struggle lasted for several hours. Cass loading the guns and Vale firing with unerring aim.

Cass at last imprudently exposed his head, and received a ball in his eye. Vale was thus left single handed, but he was still undaunted. He went at it alone, and loaded and fired in such rapid succession, that the Indians were about retiring, when he fell mortally wounded. The Indians mourned over him, as if he had been one of their number, and buried him with the name of the Eagle Brave. Twenty-eight Indians were killed in the action. Vale's relatives reside in Milwaukie.

HONESTY REWARDED. During the latter part of the month of August, Mr. J. Holmes, of Kingston, lost his pocket-book, containing papers and $13 in money. It was found the same day by Michael Sheehan, a poor Irishman, who took measures to have the fact made known to the proper authorities, after which, in consequence of the severe sickness and death of his wife, he did not make his appearance until yesterday. The City Marshal informed Mr. Holmes of the recovery of his pocket-book, who, upon examination of the same, found all as he lost it, and learned that Sheehan had been compelled to sell his boat, with which he got a living, in and about the docks, to pay the funeral expenses of his wife; upon learning which, Mr. Holmes very generously gave him the $13 in the pocket-book, and then added a $5 bill as a reward for his honesty. We understand that Sheehan is about to leave for New York, to reside with a son. [Atlas.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT FROM CHLOROFORM. An accident of a very melancholy nature has occurred to Dr. Adams, resident physician in Clyde street Hospital, Glasgow. Having occasion to make use of a quantity of chloroform, he took several doses himself to try its strength, but without any serious consequence; however, having repeated this dangerous experiment, and incautiously increasing the dose to a very large degree, he no sooner applied it to his lips than he immediately fell back and expired. Several physicians were in immediate attendance, who did everything which skill and experience could suggest, but without effect, as life was extinct.

[North British Mail.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE. A destructive fire occurred in New York on the evening of Sept. 28, which consumed the stable of Mr. Johnson, on 10th Avenue; the entire buildings, with two hundred cows and fifteen horses, were destroyed. A man named Rigan and a woman named Gaylord also perished in the flames. It is supposed that the fire was wilfully applied to the stables. The loss is very heavy.

A CURIOUS AFFAIR. The following is from a letter, dated St. Louis, Friday, Sept. 21: "A curious affair has just come to light, which has created no little talk and speculation in our community. It appears that some six years ago, Mr. Augustus Kennerly, a city collector, was charged with defalcation in the sum of $8,000, and was subsequently dismissed from office for the supposed crime. He, however, did not go without protesting that an error had been committed, and earnestly requested that the city authorities would examine the accounts. His entreaties prevailed, and his accounts were overhauled; but unfortunately nothing came to light at all favorable to him, and he was consequently discharged, disgraced and ruined. Yesterday, strange to say, on examination of an old Day-Book by the present Auditors, $10,000 was found marked as posted by Kennerly, which had not been posted, so that the city actually owes the discharged collector $10,000 with interest, beside the restoring of a blighted reputation."

THE ASTOR PLACE OPERA HOUSE RIOTERS CONVICTED. The case of Judson and others, who have been on trial in New York for some time past, for participation in the riot which took place at the Astor Place Opera House on the 10th of May last, was terminated on Friday night, and all the prisoners found guilty. On Saturday they were sentenced by the Court as follows.

Judson, Penitentiary one year, and to pay a fine of $250, and to stand committed until the fine be paid.

D. G. Adriance, Penitentiary 3 months.

Thos. Greene, Penitentiary 1 month.

Thos. Bennett, Jas. Mathews, George Douglass and Jas. O'Neil, City Prison, 30 days each.

Alex. Hossack, one of the prisoners who was out on bail, did not appear for sentence.

Judson Divorced. In the Court of Common Pleas of New York on Saturday, Anna Judson, vs. Edward Z. C. Judson.—In this case, the plaintiff sought to be divorced from her husband for various acts of ill-treatment. Divorce granted.

NEWSPAPER POSTAGE TO CALIFORNIA. Our postmaster has received the following reply from the Department, in answer to a question as to the pre-payment of postage on newspapers destined for California.

P. O. DEPARTMENT,
Contract Office, Sept. 13, 1849.

Sir—In answer to your inquiry, I have to inform you that *pre-payment* of postage is not required upon newspapers to California, *if sent from the office of publication.*

Respectfully your obedient servant,
S. R. HOBBIE, First Asst. P. M. Gen.
W. J. P. WHITE, Esq., Postmaster,
Philadelphia, Penn.

[Philadelphia North American.

FROM THE COAST OF AFRICA. By the arrival at Southampton on the 14th of September, of H. M. ship Philomel, the London Times of that date has advices from Sierra Leone to the 9th of August. The squadron on the coast are represented to be healthy, and the *slave trade on the increase.* The Philomel took a prize off Ambriz on the 10th of July; the Firefly took two in the early part of the same month. The boats of the Centaur, commanded by Lieut. Boys, drove on shore, after a spirited chase of nine hours, a large piratical felucca of three masts, 93 feet long, off Ambriz. The Philomel spoke about Aug. 25, off Cape de Verde, barque John Parker, of Boston, for California.

A SHORT BUT EXPENSIVE ACQUAINTANCE. A young man, named J. A. McCoy, formed an acquaintance with a stranger while going down the Hudson river on Friday night last. On Saturday morning they entered as room mates at a hotel, in New York, and in the absence of Mr. McCoy, his companion removed McCoy's trunk to another hotel, cut it open, took out a suit of clothes, $720 and a gold watch and chain, and disappeared. McCoy took the matter so much to heart that he shipped on board a whaler for a whaling voyage.

THE "SNATCH GAME." About half past one o'clock this afternoon, as a lad in the employ of James M. Beebe & Co., wholesale dry goods dealers, was standing at the counter of the Suffolk Bank, having in his possession $2800, some bold scoundrel, "snatched" $2200 of the amount from the lad, and succeeded in making his escape. Among the money stolen were two $1000 bills on the Merchants' Bank, Boston.

[Boston Journal, 24th.

The robber, shortly after committing the act, offered one of the bank bills in exchange for gold, at Mr, Matthew Bolles' exchange office in State street, where he was secured by Mr. B., who locked the rascal in, while he acquainted the parties interested of the fact. Twenty-two hundred dollars of the stolen money was found upon the thief.

Thomas C. Cunningham, the individual accused of the above-mentioned robbery, was brought before the Police Court on Wednesday afternoon for examination, and in default of procuring bail in the sum of $5000, he was committed for trial.

SINGULAR CASE OF A LOST CHILD. Three or four weeks ago, a child about three years old was found in the street, and carried by one of the Police to the house of Mrs. Edwards, widow of the late City Crier. Mrs. Edwards has had it cried, and has advertised it, but no one has come forward to claim it. Despairing of finding its parents, she has procured admission for the child into the Asylum for Female Orphans. What makes the case more strange is, that the child was neatly dressed, is well behaved, and appears to have been well taken care of. It is unable to tell its name. [Boston Atlas.

NEW FEATURE IN EXPRESS BUSINESS. Two little children were forwarded recently from Cincinnati by Express to their parents in New York. The same thing has been done in other places. The Express agent, for a trifling compensation, takes charge of the children, sees that they are properly transferred from one line of railroad to another, pays their fare, and sees that they safely reach their final destination. Thus the expense of a journey for a person accompanying them is saved.

CHOLERA REPORT. In the city of New York from May 19, 1849, when the first case of cholera occurred, to September 22, there were 4957 deaths by cholera. The population of New York is about 425,000. The ratio of deaths is therefore 1 to 86 inhabitants.

In the city of Brooklyn, from May 29, 1849, when the first case of cholera occurred, to September 20, there were 642 deaths by cholera. The population of Brooklyn is 100,000. The ratio of deaths is therefore 1 to 155 inhabitants.

A LARGE FLEET. According to the Atlas, the number of arrivals at Boston, on Wednesday of last week, was 138, of which 17 were foreign and 121 coasters. Of the latter 67 were coal-laden from Philadelphia, viz: 2 barques, 2 brigs, and 63 schooners. They brought 13,593 tons of coal. This is the largest amount of coal that has arrived in Boston on any one day this season.

ACCIDENT. Capt. Clark, of Searsport, was accidentally shot in the abdomen with a revolver, on board a vessel in Portland harbor a few days since. The pistol, when in the hands of another person who was examining it, was accidentally discharged. The ball was extracted, and it is thought he will recover.

THE BUTLER DIVORCE CASE. The Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Philadelphia have made a final and absolute decree, divorcing Pierce Butler and Mrs. Frances Anne Kemble Butler from the bonds of matrimony. In the language of the decree, "the said parties are severally at liberty to marry again, in like manner, as if they never had been married."

NOT TO BE OUTDONE. Martin Lane, Esq., Cashier of the Cambridge Bank, has in his garden, on Main street, an Andrews Pear tree, which has borne three crops of Pears this season, and is now in blossom for the fourth time! Newton must knock under. Two crops *will* answer, when you can't get any more. [Chron.

WOOL IN MICHIGAN. The amount of wool exported from the State of Michigan, in the year 1848, exclusive of the amount manufactured into cloth for home consumption, is 868,416 lbs., valued at $213,851 50. The exports for the year 1848, it is expected, have exceeded those of 1847. The number of sheep in the State is estimated at 400,000 to 500,000. [Detroit Adv.

CALIFORNIA EMIGRANTS MURDERED. It is rumored that seven persons belonging to the "Rough and Ready" California association, which left this city for California, by the overland route, have been murdered by the Indians near Monterey, in Mexico. Among them was said to be Mr. Wm. P. Stodder, well known in this city as the keeper of the Bath Houses on old Charlestown Bridge, and afterwards as a grocer in Causeway and Andover street; and Mr. Silas Kingsley, of Charlestown. [Boston Transcript.

EMANCIPATION IN KENTUCKY. The Louisville Examiner has an article in relation to the strength of emancipation in Kentucky. A careful examination of the returns of the late election in that state, shows that in twenty-four counties, emancipation candidates for the convention, were run, and they received in the aggregate 10,102 votes, averaging 347 to the county, after excluding Louisville. Upon this data, there are now in Kentucky over 35,000 emancipationists. The Examiner closes its article by saying that "in view of such evidences of the strength of emancipation sentiment in the state, the convention will hardly venture to extend the tenure of slavery.

A ROW. There was quite a riot on board the steamer Empire State on Saturday, between New York and Newport. A company of U. S. recruits was on board, on their way to Fort Adams, and soon after the boat left they commenced shouting, yelling, and making other demonstrations of riot, and setting their officers at defiance. Several articles of freight were broken open, and a demijohn containing comphene seized under the supposition that it was rum. Of this they drank freely, one died of its effects, and several others suffered severely.

MEXICO. Dates from the city of Mexico to the 21st August, states that Gen. Urrea and two other officers had died of cholera. One of the papers in the city says that England has offered to mediate between the Indians and whites in Yucatan, on condition that concessions be made to the Indians.

CHILDREN RESCUED BY A DOG. Yesterday afternoon, while at play on the dock of the Central Railroad, four small girls, the eldest not more than ten years old, simultaneously fell into the river, and their condition would have been highly critical had it not been for the wonderful sagacity of a large dog belonging to Johnson's Hotel. The moment they fell, the faithful dog plunged in after them, and brought two of them to the dock, where they were taken out by the bystanders; the other two were taken out by *another* gentleman, but of the biped order.

[Detroit Advertiser.

TOMATOES. It is recommended to those cultivating tomatoes to cut off the tops of tomato plants (yet full of fruit) close to the ground, before they are injured by the frost, and lay them in an empty hot bed frame; cover them with glass, and keep them closely covered day and night, and the fruit will gradually ripen for six weeks, and prove excellent. [Bangor Courier.

DISCOVERY IN OREGON. It has been supposed until lately, that the shores at Oregon, south of the Columbia river, were without indentation or harbors. Explorations for a considerable distance south of the Columbia have been made, which are producing an entire change in public opinion, and not only bays are found, but beautiful prairies, fine timber, rivers and water power.

MORE RIOTS IN CANADA. News was received in Montreal, Sept. 26th, that the riots at Bytown have been renewed. The two parties met, and a terrible conflict ensued. A number were dreadfully wounded. Eight lives are reported to have been lost. The greatest excitement is breaking out in the city. We have not obtained the details of the collision at Bytown, but fear much worse results will follow.

A NOVEL CLAIM. The Boston Journal says Dr. Gannett's society have received a request to surrender immediate possession of their church and land in Federal street to the First Presbyterian Society of that city, on the ground of an alleged provision in the original grant of said estate, that the Scotch Presbyterian form of worship should always be maintained there.

FATAL ACCIDENT. We learn that a Mr. Andrew Potter, of West Gardiner, an old gentleman, aged about 80 years, was killed almost instantly on Saturday last, while attempting to stop a horse that had become frightened by a dog confined within a building to which the horse was fastened. Some portions of the carriage attached to the horse struck the old gentleman, and killed him almost instantly. [Lewiston Journal.

THE PRESIDENT'S TOUR. The New York Tribune says—"We have authority for saying that the President will probably not find it possible to resume and complete the Northern Tour, which was so suddenly interrupted by his illness at Erie. His health is not yet fully restored, and the pressure of public business will render it difficult for him to leave Washington this fall."

SERIOUS RIOT. We learn from a despatch, dated at St. Louis, Sept. 24, that a desperate riot has lately occurred at Yellowville, Arkansas. The sheriff attempted to arrest some desperate characters charged with murder, when a fight ensued in which eight persons were killed and several others wounded. By the last accounts the murderers had fortified themselves, and were determined to resist the officers of justice.

A SINK. There was a sink on the Railroad, at the West Whingigg stream, on Saturday last, at about 10 o'clock, A. M. Workmen were immediately on the ground and the track was so adjusted that the passenger cars passed over safely at eleven o'clock. The gravel trains were put on and the break so filled as to put the road in running order on Monday morning. The damage was trifling and the promptness of the managers prevented any detention to the regular trains. [Bath Tribune.

ACQUITTED. Thomas W. Lottier, charged with shooting William P. Cook, in the European House, on the 15th of July, at Richmond, Va., was fully acquitted on Saturday last. He proved, during the examination, a long existing criminal intimacy between his wife and the deceased, and this, we suppose was considered provocation to justify the homicide.

ANOTHER VETERAN. Col. Cave Johnson, aged 80 years, an old Revolutionary soldier, was at the Mayor's office this morning, on business connected with his pension. He planted corn in Kentucky, where he still resides, over seventy years ago; is an uncle to the late Postmaster General, and a cousin to Col. R. M. Johnson. He writes a legible hand, and, for a person of his age, enjoys excellent health. [Cincinnati Times, 17.

A box was received by the last steamer from England, directed to Rev. Jonathan F. Stearns, which contained the *bones* of an arm belonging to the body of Rev. Mr. Whitefield, which is entombed beneath the Old South Church in this town. These bones, it will be recollected, were stolen from the tomb *twenty-five years ago.*

[Newburyport Union.

CHOLERA ON THE NORTHERN LAKES. The cholera was raging in Mackinaw at the last accounts. Eight persons died of it on the 18th ult., among them S. C. Haring, late Collector of Customs. A great panic existed at the Bruce M

SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE AMERICA.

The Steamer America, Capt. Lott, from Liverpool, arrived at Boston at half past eleven o'clock on Thursday evening. The news by this arrival is not of great importance. But little change is noticed in commercial affairs. There is no charge of price in the cotton market. The market for bread stuffs was rather firmer towards the close, owing to unfavorable advices in relation to the potato crop. The wheat crop of England, it is thought, will prove full an average one.

The European Times says: "The last reports from Ireland respecting the potatoes is not quite so satisfactory as heretofore, and it is established beyond a doubt that in many parts of the country the potato disease has seriously spread. Large parcels of diseased potatoes have been sent to market, and the district round Dublin, Wicklow, and also Cork, appear to have suffered most. We cannot shut our eyes to the various unfavorable reports which coupled with the assurance that the yield is very large throughout the country, and that sufficient of the crop has been secured to afford an ample supply of food for the people. The oats, which in Ireland, is the next main staple of popular aliment, are most favorably spoken of, and have yielded well. Indian corn, however, is held firmer in this market."

England. The cholera appears to be subsiding in London. The deaths on the 11th, numbered 475: 12th, 361; 13th, 245. In some other towns, however, the disease continued to increase in virulence. In all Scotland, where the range of deaths had fallen to 13 on the 8th, it rose on the 12th, to 159. In Lambeth, on the south bank of London, in like manner, where it had almost ceased about ten days ago, it has broke out with redoubled violence; and on the 11th, more than 100 deaths were reported in Lambeth and Newington alone. Whilst Birmingham still appears quite exempt from the pestilence, the cognate town of Wolverhampton, only 14 miles distant, the very center of blast furnaces, has suffered fearfully. Such singular features of the progress of the malady upsets any settled theory. The exemption of Brimingham, both at this period and in 1832, is, however, most remarkable.

There has evidently been a great deal of suffering in Ireland, but as no official record exists of the mortality, we know little or nothing of details.

The Prince of Wales has been created Earl of Dublin.

Among the distinguished deaths are Conlon, the French dancer, and the Bishop of Norwich.

Mr. Robert Parker, a cotton agent at Nottingham, has eloped with a girl recently his kitchen maid, and taken passage to the United States. He is 62 years of age, and has been married upwards of forty years.

France. The interference of France in Roman affairs has been attended with curious results.

That policy now takes a decided step—blames those who counsel his Holiness to the extreme measures lately adopted by the Cardinal commissioners—declares that along with the re-establishment of the temporal power of the Pope, must also come a general amnesty, secularisation of the administration, the Code Napoleon, and a liberal government, and vows that France will have these alterations.

These views are communicated by the President of the French Republic, not to General Rostolan, not to the accredited diplomatists at Rome, M. de Courcelles and M. de Rayneval, but in a letter to the aide-de-camp of the President, Col. Edgar Ney. No wonder that Gen. Rostolan has sent in his resignation, when he finds himself second in command to the aid-de-camp.

This blow, given by the President to Papal absolutism, has been approved by the majority of the ministry, and will be followed by vigorous action. Henceforth France is pledged to ensure a liberal constitution and good laws to the Papal States whether the absolutist party in Europe like or dislike the resolve.

There is a lull in the domestic politics of France, and but little news is stirring. The principal events are a military review by the President; a gathering of chief ecclesiastics at Paris for consultation, doubtless on the best means of extending their influence over the population, and aiding to consolidate order; and the fitting out at Brest of six vessels of war.

The commercial condition of France is much improved.

Italy. At Rome, in addition to the general complication of affairs mentioned above, General Rostolan has, in spite of remonstrances from the Cardinals, restored to liberty several persons whom they had arrested. The Pope was to visit Naples on the 8th inst., to be present at a grand ceremonial, and would reside in the Royal Palace of Portici. After consulting with the King of Naples, his Holiness is expected at Laibach, to hold a conference with the Emperor of Austria. Some visible solution of disputed matters may, therefore, soon be anticipated.

Garibaldi has fortunately reached Genoa in safety, and is protected by the Piedmontese Government, until he shall have selected some foreign country for his residence. His arrival excited a great sensation, which he wisely endeavored to calm.

Hungary. The fortress of Comorn still holds out, and the armistice has been prolonged a week from the 4th inst., when the first truce expired. This is to give time for the deliberations of the garrison, now commanded, temporarily, by Count Paul Esterhazy, who is resolute for continuing the defence; but Klapka has appeared with other officers in the imperial camp, for the purpose, it is said, of arranging fresh terms of surrender. Meanwhile General Nugent is forming his lines to enclose the fortress, and has already re-established the communication between the two banks of the Danube.

A Magyar corps under Kosinski, composed of 12,000 men, with 56 cannon, has surrendered to the Russian General, Grotenhelm—by which event the last remnant of the Hungarian forces in the open country has been disarmed. No news has yet been received of the capitulation of Peterwardein.

It is said to be the intention of the Austrian cabinet to carry out the constitution of March last in Hungary. There will be great difficulty in this, for all parties in Hungary are opposed to it. Austria will discover that the difficulty of governing the country is only now commencing; and that while military occupation and martial law cannot be perpetuated, concessions must be made, and proper legislation proceed on the basis of respect for the spirit and power of Hungary, unless she is to continue always a thorn in the side of Austria.

The Austrian Emperor has had an interview with the King of Prussia at Teplitz, it is supposed for the purpose of arranging the rival claims of the two crowns in the affairs of Germany. A congress of Austrian generals is about to be held at Vienna. The navigation of the river Theiss, as well as of a considerable part of the Danube, has been resumed; and the arts of peace are slowly beginning to revive in Hungary.

The accounts in relation to the flight of the leaders in the Hungarian struggle are various and contradictory. According to one account Kossuth and Percsel, after reaching Wertscherocon, Turkish territory, were obliged to give themselves up, and would be sent to the fortress of Widdin. Another account says that Kossuth and Dembinski were at Widdin under the protection of the Turkish pasha. According to another account they are at Widdin under the protection of the British consul.

The sister of Kossuth and her husband, Mr. Kutkay, have been arrested, and taken to Presburg. It is said that important documents relative to the Hungarian insurrection were found in their possession.

Prussia. The Prussian Chamber of Representatives has adopted by an overwhelming majority, a motion for accepting the federal alliance formed between the governments of Prussia, Hanover, and Saxony; with a proviso authorizing the King of Prussia (subject to the approval of the two chambers) to make such alterations in this federal constitution as may be rendered necessary by the future changes of Germany. Hesse Darmstadt has sent in its adherence to this league of the three kings, and Frankfort on the Maine is taking steps for the same purpose. Events are evidently pointing to a great German union under Prussia, whatever may be the policy of the more southern German States in connection with Austria. It is even said that some of these are wavering, and turning their attention to Prussia.

Ionian Islands. Serious disturbances have broken out in Cephalonia, one of the Ionian Islands. Mr. Ward, the Governor, reports that, partly from vague political motives, and partly from motives of plunder, an outbreak of the people took place, and they drove the police out of Scala; troops were sent from Corfu to Argostoli, where the chief excesses took place: martial law was proclaimed, and effectual steps were taken to bring home condign punishment on the guilty parties.

Turkey. According to the Parisian journals, letters which have arrived in Paris, by the Levant mail, state that the Russian and Austrian ambassadors at Constantinople have demanded the delivery of the Hungarians who have taken shelter on the Turkish territory. Turkey, it was thought, would make every effort not to yield to this demand.

Cape of Good Hope. Accounts from Cape Town to July 10, state that demonstrations relative to the introduction of convicts into the colony continued to be made. It was stated that the Governor had determined to confine the convicts by the Neptune, upon their arrival on Robben Island, and not distribute them until the pleasure of the Queen was known.

Later from Mexico—The Round Island Expedition. *New Orleans, September* 23.—The British steamship Severn, from Vera Cruz, has arrived at Mobile, bringing $1,000,000 in specie, mostly for England, the remainder for Mobile and this city. The Round Island expedition had excited much uneasiness in the city of Mexico. The Mexican Consul had intimated that the expedition was destined for Lobos Island, near Tampico. Gen. Herrera had addressed a remonstrance to the U. S. Legation at the Capital. The Mexican government had commenced making extensive preparations to defend the cities along the coast. Gen. La Vega had collected 800 men, and armed a steamer with artillery, to defend the entrance of Tampico river. It was expected that the new tariff would become a law. The town of Antigua had been completely inundated by heavy rains; the inhabitants having barely time to escape with their lives. The cholera was decreasing at Mexico.

Reported Difficulty. It has been announced in several of the city papers within a few days past, that a warm correspondence had taken place between Mr. Clayton, our Secretary of State, and Mr. Crampton, the British *Charge des Affaires* at Washington, upon the pretensions of Great Britain to control the navigation of the San Juan river in the State of Nicaragua. The announcement, coming upon the heels of the Poussin difficulty, has made some stir and been considerably talked about. We have it in our power to state that the rumor is entirely unfounded. No correspondence whatever has been had upon the subject, nor will it, in all probability, be made matter of diplomatic discussion until the arrival of Sir Henry Lytton Bulwer, the British Minister. Our Government will then, we doubt not, be prepared to maintain the rights and just claims of this country to their full extent, should they be seriously resisted by Great Britain, which we do not apprehend will be the case.

[N. Y. Courier & Enquirer.

The Capture of Capt. Bourne by the Patagonians. The New Bedford Mercury publishes a letter from J. D. Parker, dated Valparaiso, June 21, which gives a more particular account of the capture of Captain Bourne, of the schooner John Allyne, in the Straits of Magellan, by the Patagonians. The following is Mr. Parker's account of the matter:

"At 11 o'clock on the night of April 30th, we anchored in Possession Bay, about five miles from the first narrows. The next day, the tide not seiving until about 1 P. M., about half of our company went on shore gunning. At 10 A. M. they returned and said the natives had some deer which they wished to barter for bread and tobacco, and they wanted to see the captain for that purpose. Capt. Bourne went on shore, and leaving one man to take care of the boat, the others, (that is, three besides Capt. Bourne) got on their horses and went back with them to their encampment about two miles. Our men were thus separated when they were attacked by the natives, and deprived of their guns and ammunition. Capt. B. and one other were bound, and the remaining two were robbed, but not detained. A few hours after they released the man who was with Capt. B., telling him that we could have the captain by paying 12 bottles of rum, 1 bag of bread, and 12 pounds of tobacco. The articles named were accordingly sent on shore with two boats' crews, well armed, where they found about 300 natives, all on horseback. They would not give up Capt. B. until the ransom was paid. We parlied with them until dark, to no purpose, when they came to the beach with Capt. Bourne sitting in front of a native on horseback. He hailed the boats and told them to pay the ransom, and by no means to fire into them. The ransom was immediately paid, when the Chief said it had not been given to him, and he would not give him up. As it was blowing a gale, the boats did not dare to stop any longer, and they came very near being swamped in getting on board."

Capt. Bourne has a sister in this town, the wife of L. Clay, Esq., and is brother to Mr. Frederick Bourne of this town, now in California. We are happy to learn that Government has sent a vessel to seek his release, and it is hoped that it will ue successful, as he was no doubt detained for the sake of a ransom. The Patagonians are probably more avaricious than savage.

[Gardiner Fountain.

Arrival of the Crescent City. The Crescent City arrived at New York on the morning of Sept. 27, from Chagres which place she left on the 15th.

She brings dates from Panama to the 8th. The steamer California would leave for San Francisco on the 29th, and take out all the passengers at Panama.

The barque Ella Frances had sailed for San Francisco with 125 passengers.

The barque Anahuac was discharging, and would soon be up for California.

There had been no arrivals from the Southern coast since the Empire City left.

Nothing latter from California.

The Br. sch. Thirth, from Halifax, ran ashore at Plain Point, and was totally lost.

The weather was fine at Panama, (having rained only twice in two weeks,) when the Crescent City left. The cholera had entirely disappeared from Panama.

The steamships Unicorn and Senator, from New York, had not reached Panama at last accounts.

The Alabama arrived at Chagres on the evening of the 14th, from New Orleans.

The price of passage on the river is very much reduced on account of the steamer General Herran making a successful trip to Gorgona. The Alabama's passengers went up the river in canoes, some for $4, and none paying higher than $6 per head.

The Hibernia. We learn from the New York Commercial that the repairs of this steamship were to be completed by Thursday last, and that she was to sail on Saturday. The injury received by her is much more serious than at first supposed. She was found to have lost fifty feet of her main keel, eight feet of stem, aprons and deadwoods—the rock having penetrated the bow about ten feet. It is supposed she made fifteen tons of water per minute,—sufficient to have sunk the vessel if five minutes' cessation of the injection pumps, by which she was kept free, had occurred.

Naval. A letter received in this city says:

"The United States steamer Mississippi came into the bay of Naples on the 27th July, via Marseilles, Toulon, Spezzia, Leghora, &c., twenty days' passage. She had been six days under sail, having broken her piston-rod. She left on the evening of the same day for Tunis and the Adriatic."

The United States storeship Relief has dropped down from Gosport to the naval anchorage.

The United States naval force in the Mediterranean consists of the Constitution, 50 guns; Independence, 56; Cumberland, 50; Jamestown, 22; Mississippi steamer, 10 heavy Paixhans; Erie, 4—192—1,700.

The United States marine consists of the following vessels:

Ships of the line 12; frigates, first class, 13; frigates, second class, 2; sloops of war, 21; brigs 5; schooners 5; steamers 14; storeships and brigs 6. Total 77. [Norfolk Herald.

Dysentery.

This disease will generally yield to various astringent medicines, some of which are known to almost every family. But, occasionally, it prevails as an epidemic, and is very malignant, and sometimes fatal. In such cases, it bids defiance to all common medicines, and resort must be had to those of a more powerful nature.

For an obstinate case of dysentery, we consider charcoal powder one of the safest and most efficacious remedies. Some years ago, a friend had a child that lingered long with an obstinate case of dysentery, until it became emaciated, and so debilitated that the attending physician concluded that any further medical aid was useless, as it was a hopeless case. Some person suggested to the desponding parent that charcoal would be a remedy, and it was administered, and the child unexpectedly recovered.

This and other similar cases, with the consideration of the peculiar properties of charcoal, as admirably adapted to this purpose, have induced us to use it, in our family, for dysentery and protracted cases of summer complaint in children, and we have always found it a sure remedy; but we would remark that we have not had to treat very severe cases; not having any of very violent attack, and by the use of this remedy, preventing any cases of long standing.

Having had no definite rules for preparing this medicine, nor prescriptions for a dose, we have followed our own judgment, as follows: Take some pieces of white pine,—which every one can obtain, as most boards are made of this timber,—perfectly pure, being free from knots or discoloration; burn them till they begin to fall to pieces, then quench them. Crumble this charcoal upon a plate, and mix with it just honey enough to make a paste, if the patient can take honey; if not, or if it is not convenient, use molasses or lard. When made into a paste, which prevents the charcoal flying away, rub it thoroughly on the plates with a case knife, until it is ground as fine as possible. Add some more honey or molasses, and give it alone, or in warm water, or herb tea. To nursing infants, give a teaspoonful for a dose; to adults, a tablespoonful. If it does not check the disease, repeat it in light doses.

In very severe cases of dysentery, the inner coat of the bowels sloughs off, and the excoriated intestines bleed and are very tender. As the foul matter should be removed, it is not always advisable to stop the discharges immediately, by the most powerful astringents; therefore it is better to give a light dose of some gentle laxative with the charcoal. Honey, molasses, and lard are laxatives, and when the recent discharges have been very foul, it may be well to give very light doses of castor oil, with the charcoal. Give also a tea of raspberry leaves, for inflammation of the bowels, and light doses of hot drops, to relieve pain, which also checks the disease, and promotes a healthy action of the bowels.

We use white pine, and grind it fine, that there may be no grit to irritate the bowels. We use the charcoal immediately after being burned, or that which has been recently burned and kept corked tight in bottles; as freshly-burned charcoal is a powerful absorbent of gases, particularly of ammonia and foul odors, and if it becomes saturated, it will have less effect as a medicine.

Charcoal is a powerful anteseptic, and is excellent to prevent mortification, to which the intestines are tending, as they become putrescent, in long and severe cases of this disorder. Charcoal is one of the best purifiers in nature. Tainted meat is purified and made sweet by boiling it in a pot with some pieces of charcoal. Mortification has been cured by charcoal poultices.—Charcoal dust is a powerful stypti, and is used with success in stopping blood. It also corrects acidity in the stomach. These are its chemical qualities, and it may have other valuable properties. Mechanically, charcoal dust is loosening, like sand, and is less liable to produce too sudden a stoppage of the lax. [N. E. Farmer.

The Jennings Estate. The convention of the Jennings family, consisting of seventy delegates from eight States, who claim to be heirs to forty million dollars' worth of property in England, adjourned yesterday. They had been in session several days, and appointed a committee who are empowered to obtain all the necessary legal evidence to substantiate their claims, and then to employ a commissioner to proceed to England to prosecute the suit for this immense sum which they claim as heirs.

[Nashville paper.

Robbery of a Newspaper Establishment. The counting-room of the Daily Advertiser, in Congress street, was forcibly entered last night, through the back window, the drawers and desks were broken open, the office generally searched, and about $70 in counterfeit bills, the accumulation of twenty years, were stolen. If so old and well established a journal as the Advertiser furnishes such poor booty, burglars will learn to keep away from newspaper offices.

[Boston Traveller.

Abolition. The Abolition of Slavery in the Portuguese Colonies is contemplated by that government. A bill for that purpose has been referred to a Committee of their Chamber of Peers, and its adoption has been recommended by their report. The number of slaves that will be freed by this measure, should it become a law, is between 50,000 and 60,000, nearly 30,000 of whom are in the settlements along the Eastern Coast of Africa, about 6000 in the Cape de Verde Islands, and the remainder chiefly in the settlements and on the islands along the Western Coast of Africa.

The Produce of a Single Acre. Mr. Samuel Larrabee, of this city, has this season raised upon one acre of land, twenty bushels of corn, eight bushels of beans, and fourteen hundred ripe marrowfat squashes, averaging over four pounds each, but at four pounds they would weigh 5600 pounds. This is what we call a large yield for the city of Bangor, and if every acre cultivated produced at that rate, farmers would have no reason to complain. [Bangor Whig.

Abuse of Magnesia. People should be very careful in the use of Magnesia. It is a very dangerous substance to use, and there are too many, we believe, who use it for the stomach for "heartburn," who do not know the dangers attending its employment for that purpose. The use of it has been the cause of "stone," and it has been discovered that the terrible disease in Switzerland called Goitre, is due to the action of magnesian salts on the system of the inhabitants—the salts being found in solution with the waters of the Swiss valleys. [Exchange.

Taxes of Literary Men. The following gentlemen pay the taxes assessed against their names, as appears from the Tax List published in Cambridge. Henry W. Longfellow, $160,78; James Russell Lowell, $83,16. This is pretty well for poets. Edward Everett, $114; Prof. Felton, $93,12; Prof. Norton, $884,52—the largest in the city; John G. Palfrey, $107,02.

Meteoric Explosion. A meteor passed over Staunton, Va., on the night of the 10th ult., about 11 o'clock, which was followed by a tremendous explosion, described by a gentleman who heard it as resembling a powder magazine. The shock was felt in many of the houses of the town, shaking the windows, &c., and leading to the supposition that an earthquake had occurred.

Deaths at Sea. The ship Isaac Wright, Captain Marshall, which arrived at New York on Wednesday night, from Liverpool, had nineteen deaths on board by cholera, during the passage.

The ship Shannon, from the same port, had fifteen deaths among the steerage passengers. These ships were only twenty-four days at sea.

"Prince Patrick!" A story is told of the arrival of Victoria in Ireland. The Queen, turning from side to side, bowed low repeatedly; Prince Albert shared in, and acknowledged the plaudits of the people, while the royal children were objects of universal attention and admiration. "Oh! Queen, dear!" screamed a stout old lady, "make one of them Prince Patrick, and all Ireland will die for you!"

Large Squashes. The following is from the Newburyport Herald; "We saw, yesterday, in the garden of Mr. E. Griffin, some of the largest squashes of the season. There were thirteen of them weighing 887 lbs. all from five seeds, which were not planted till the 18th of June. The weight of the largest of them is as follows: 88½, 85, 81, 79, 78, and 76 lbs."

Drowned On Thursday morning, Cordelia Spearing, a young girl about sixteen years of age, belonging to Blanchard, Me., drowned herself in the Boott Canal in Lowell. No cause is assigned for the act. She arose from bed at about four, went out and threw herself into the canal. She was taken out about breakfast time.

AUGUSTA PRICE CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour,	5 75 @ 7 25	Round Hogs,	7 00 @ 7 50
Beans,	1 00 @ 1 38	Clr Salt Pork,	8 @ 10
Corn,	80 @ 85	Dried Apples,	4 @ 5
Oats,	30 @ 33	Cooking do.	20 @ 25
Wheat,	1 00 @ 1 10	Winter do.	00 @ 00
Rye,	75 @ 90	Potatoes, new,	30 @ 40
Butter,	13 @ 15	Clover Seed,	12 @ 13
Lard,	8 @ 9	Flax Seed,	1 00 @ 1 00
Cheese,	6 @ 8	H. Grass,	2 50 @ 2 75
Mutton,	4 @ 5	Red Top,	75 @ 80
Chickens,	9 @ 10	Hay, loose,	8 00 @ 9 50
Geese,	5 @ 6	Lime,	90 @ 15
Eggs,	12 @ 13	Fleece Wool,	25 @ 30
Corn Meal,	80 @ 85	Pulled do.	25 @ 30
Rye Meal,	1 00 @ 1 10	Wool skins,	25 @ 50

BRIGHTON MARKET, Sept. 27.

At market 1300 Beef Cattle, 9 pairs Working Oxen, 35 Cows and Calves, 3500 Sheep, 2100 Swine.

BEEF CATTLE.—Extra, $6,00; first quality, $5,75; second, $5,50; third, $5,00 @ $5,25.

WORKING OXEN.—Sales from $67 to $75.

COWS AND CALVES.—Sales at $19, $23, $25, and $34.

SHEEP.—Sales from $1,25 to $2,25.

SWINE.—4 @ 5c; retail, 5 @ 6c.

BOSTON MARKET, Oct. 1.

FLOUR.—Sales of Genesee, common brands, $5,75; Ohio and Michigan, $5,37½ @ $5,50; Ohio round hoop, $5,50 @ $5,62½; St. Louis, $5,50 @ $5,75.

GRAIN.—Sales of yellow flat Corn at 66 @ 67c; and white at 60 @ 61c. Northern Oats, 44 @ 45. Delaware, 36 @ 37c. Rye, 65c per bushel, cash.

HAY.—Country hay, per 100 lbs., 70 @ 80c. Screwed hay per cargo per ton $11 75 @ 12 00; at retail per hundred, 75 @ 80c.

Afflicting Case of Neuralgia.

Madison, June 5th, 1849.

In the winter of 1847–8, my daughter, aged 13 years, was prostrated with that most painful of all diseases, Neuralgia or Nervous Rheumatism. After trying all remedies that were recommended, without any success whatever, even in obtaining temporary relief, I was recommended to try your HUNT'S LINIMENT, and although with little faith we applied it, and to our astonishment, the RELIEF was INSTANTANEOUS. We only used one and a third of a bottle in this case, and my daugh er is completely cured. We have used it for tooth ache and several other complaints for which you recommend it, and are pleased to say that we find immediate relief in its applications.

3w39 Respectfully, T. C. Ward.

☞ For sale by all Druggists in this place, by COFREN & BLATCHFORD, wholesale agents, and by one or more merchants in every village, at 25 cents per bottle. 33

Geo. E. Stanton & Co.

CHOLERA IN BANGOR!

We cut the following from the City Advertiser, Bangor:

Cholera.—This fearful destroyer has made its appearance in our midst. All are anxious to find the best remedy in case of an attack. Many specifics are recommended. We have the best reason to believe that Messrs. CURTIS & PERKINS' CRAMP and PAIN KILLER is the best article yet made use of: taken in large doses, internally, say a tea-spoonful at a time, repeated every few minutes, and applied also externally until free from pain. We speak from cases where the experiment has been successfully made, and from violent spasms and cramp cured in our own case. It is truly a "Cramp and *Pain-Killer*." Let every family in Bangor be sure to have a bottle of this valuable medicine in their house, without delay—every thing depends on using remedies in season.

☞ Since writing the above, we are informed that Capt. Hopkins, who has recently returned from New York, where several of his crew were violently attacked with the Cholera, and all recovered by the use of the *Cramp and Pain Killer!* Be careful to get CURTIS & PERKINS' CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER: it is entirely a different article *from all other Pain Killers*. Use it freely, and persevere until the cramp is broken up. We are assured by the proprietors, that there is no danger from a free use of it. We say again, *procure a bottle*, and have it on hand to apply at a moment's warning. A very few moments' delay may prove fatal.

N. B. In nearly every town in the State there is an ag't for the above medicine. 6w38

Hymeneal.

Till Hymen brought his love-delighted hour,
There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy bower!
The world was sad!—the garden was a wild;
And man, the hermit, sigh'd—till woman smiled!

In this town, Sept. 23d, Mr. HENRY STEVENS of Hallowell, to Miss JANE B. COPP.

In Litchfield, Mr. SAMUEL BENNETT of this town, to Miss MARIA LIBBY.

In Dresden, Mr. SUMNER MYERS to Mrs. ABIGAIL CARNEY.

In East Winthrop, Mr. CHARLES O. FOSTER to Miss ANGELIA A. PARLIN.

In Portland, Mr. ORREN PITTS to Miss MARTHA W. THOMAS.

In Lewiston, Mr. WM. S. ROGERS of Saco, to Miss DORCAS GOLDER.

In Richmond, Mr. JOHN BARWISE of Garland, to Miss CHARLOTTE H. REED; ELIJAH GROVER, Esq., of Wesley, to Miss CLARISSA H. FOSTER.

In Norridgewock, Mr. DAVID F. WAUGH of Mercer, to Miss SARAH SHAW of Boston; Mr. LEVI BUTLER to Miss SUSAN VILES

In Bristol, Mr. JOHN HASTINGS to Miss ARLETTA GREENLOW.

In Richmond, Mr. WM. B. DINGLEY to Miss EUNICE LIBBY.

In Waterville, Mr. RUFUS NASON to Miss NANCY STILSON.

In Fairfield, Mr. ROBERT M. DAVIS to Miss ANN MASON.

In Phillips, Mr. FRANCIS C. HEWEY of Andover, to Miss MARY A. WILBER; Mr. EMORY PLAISTED to Miss SARAH S MITCHELL of Avon.

Obituary.

Spirit! thy labor is o'er,
Thy term of probation is run,
Thy steps are now bound for the untrodden shore,
And the race of immortals begun.

In this town, Sept. 25th, ELIZA W. FULLER, daughter of Elbert Fuller, aged 17.

In this town, September 23d, SPROUT HAPGOOD, aged 57.

In this town, September 18, BENJAMIN THURSTON, aged 84.

In this town, Sept. 21st, CHARLES W. LILLY, son of Thos. Lilly, aged 10 mos.

In this town, Sept. 29, Miss LUCY ANN KEMPTON, aged 15 years and 11 months.

In Winthrop, very suddenly, ABBY BONNEY, wife of J. E. Bonney, aged 25.

In Sidney, Sept. 21th, FRANKLIN S. REYNOLDS, son of Thomas Reynolds, aged 10.

In Winthrop, Sept. 20, ELONA PETTINGILL, widow of Harvey Pettingill, aged about 55.

In Wilton, Mrs. LUCY THOMAS, of Winthrop, aged 83, formerly of Middlebury, Mass.

In Bowdoin, Mrs. MARY SENIOR, aged 65.

In Leeds, WM. R. MILLETT, aged 16.

In Prospect, EDWARD KNEELAND, aged 75.

In Litchfield, Sept. 14, SEWALL BAKER, aged 37.

In Hallowell, SARAH ROBINSON, wife of Rev. Ezekiel Robinson, aged 55; ROSANNAH GORDON, wife of Sylvester Gordon, aged 20.

In Litchfield, SYLVANUS W. ROBINSON, Esq., of Boston.

In Farmington, Sept. 22, SUSAN WENTWORTH, wife of Geo. Wentworth, and daughter of Hon. John Reed of Strong, aged 46.

In Farmington, JUDITH G. COWEN, aged 38; Mrs. THOMPSON, aged 86; IRA ARMSBY, aged 27.

In Wilton, JOHN GOULD, aged 69.

In Winslow, SARAH SIMPSON, widow of Benj. Simpson, aged 90.

In Fryeburg, WM. WILEY, aged 74.

In Sweden, Sept. 27th, HENRIETTA H., only daughter of Jacob S. and Charlotte Powers, aged 2 years and 8 months.

MARINE LIST--AUGUSTA.

ARRIVED.

Sept. 25, Schr. Somerset, Perry, Boston.
Union, Getchell, Thomaston.
Gazelle, Pool, Boston.
Brig Porto Rico, Buck, Picton.
Schr. Perseverance, Colman, Salem.
Jane, Garland, Boston.
Consul, Beck, do.
Rough and Ready, Snowman, Georgetown.
Andrew Jackson, Pierce, Thomaston.

CLEARED.

Sept. 25, Brig Maria, Lyon, Bath.
26, Schr. H. Nason, Smith, New York.
27, Brig Porto Rico, Buck, Gardiner.
Schr. Envoy, ——, Thomaston.
Andrew Jackson, Pierce, do.

HOWE, CHENEY & CO., Worcester, Mass.
Having made arrangements at Court Mills to build
THOMAS E. DANIELS'
PLANING MACHINE,

ARE prepared to furnish to order, at short notice, the above Machine, made in the most thorough and substantial manner, the Cutter Shaft made of Wrought Iron, running in metal boxes. This Machine is valuable for SQUARING OUT STUFF FOR MACHINERY, all kinds of MILL WORK, all kinds of Boards, Doors, Sash and Blinds, Plows, Ship Timber, Tackle Blocks, Railroad Cars, Coach Panels, 4 inch thick and 36 in width, Hollowing out Water Wheel Linings, Drum Legs,

PLANING IRON, &c.

They have patterns to plane all widths, from 8 to 30 inches wide, and from 4 to 50 feet in length.

These Machines are too well known to need recommendations, they being used in most of the principal places in the Union for the last 14 years.

ELIAS W. WILLIAMSON, Augusta, is Agent for the sale of the above machine, and all orders entrusted to him will be faithfully attended to. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

No. 1 planes 30 inches wide, No. 2 planes 24 inches, No. 3 planes 18 inches. Prices varying from $125 to $300.

Augusta, October, 1849. 6m40

STRAYED,

FROM the MULLIKEN FARM, a Dark Red Cow, about 8 yrs. old; head blackish white, body and leg of middling size, white on the end of the tail. Whoever will give information of the same, at the office of the Maine Farmer, shall be suitably rewarded. C. H. BRETT.

Augusta, Oct. 1, 1849. 40

ALONZO GAUBERT,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER,
And Manufacturer of Black Writing Ink,
No. 10, Arch Row, Augusta, Me.
Orders from the country promptly attended to. 40

CHARLES SIMMONS,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER,
AND BOOKBINDER,
GARDINER, Me.
40

NOTICE.

I HEREBY give notice that my wife, HANNAH, has left my bed and board without any just cause, and that I shall not pay any debts of her contracting after this date.

NATHAN J. THOMS.

Augusta, Oct. 2, 1849. 40

FLOUR! FLOUR!
GARDINER FLOUR MILLS.

JUST received at the Gardiner Mills, a lot of very superior NEW WHEAT, from which the subscriber is now manufacturing COMMON and EXTRA SUPERFINE FLOUR of the *best quality*, which he will sell at fair prices, for cash.

Also, for sale as above, *Graham Flour* and *Feed*, of all qualities usually made at a flouring mill, viz:

FINE MIDDLINGS, an excellent substitute for rye; also makes very good Graham Bread.

FINE SHORTS and COARSE SHORTS, for Horses, Cattle and Hogs, considered by many more fattening than Indian meal.

BRAN, excellent for milch Cows.

Screenings and Broken Wheat for Poultry, &c.

Wanted, as above, 5000 good FLOUR BARRELS, for which cash and a fair price will be paid.

WM. M. VAUGHAN.

Gardiner, Sept. 28, 1849. 40

Freedom Notice.

I HEREBY relinquish to my son, LORIN BRANN, his time till he arrives at the age of 21 years, authorizing him to trade for himself and to receive the sole benefit of his wages. I shall pay no debts which he may contract after this date. THOMAS BRANN, ESQ

Witness—Abram Brann.

Whitefield, Sept. 25, 1849. *40

TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA. A further supply of this popular medicine, just received and for sale by

40 EBEN FULLER.

GROCERIES.—A complete assortment of Groceries, constantly on hand and for sale by

Oct. 1. 40 EBEN FULLER.

SHAVING CREAM.—A further supply of Roussell's Unrivaled Shaving Cream, together with a great variety of Shaving Soaps, Brushes, &c., just received and for sale by

EBEN FULLER.

Oct. 1. 40

FAMILY DYE STUFFS, of the best quality, constantly on hand and for sale by EBEN FULLER.

Oct. 1. 40

SASH, BLINDS & DOORS.

O. & E. W. WILLIAMSON respectfully inform the citizens of Augusta and vicinity that they still occupy a Room in the North end of the New Machine Shop on the Kennebec Dam, where they manufacture and keep on hand a large assortment of the above articles of the best quality at reduced prices.

Those wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. All orders, sent by mail or otherwise, promptly attended to.

ROBERT TUTTLE, of Skowhegan, also keeps them on hand and for sale. O. & E. W. WILLIAMSON.

Augusta, October, 1849. 40

DURHAM BULL FOR SALE
AT THE CATTLE SHOW.

I WILL offer for sale, on the 10th of October, at the Cross Roads, Hallowell, my Durham Bull "YOUNG LEO." Leo is five years old, and is believed to be unsurpassed in excellence by any Bull of his age in the country.

R. A. WAINWRIGHT.

Arsenal, Oct. 1, 1849. 40

CIDER WANTED,

WANTED, by the subscribers, from 500 to 1000 barrels Cider, to be delivered between the 20th of October and the 10th of November, for which cash will be paid on delivery. The Cider will be emptied in ten minutes, on delivery at our store, so that casks, in all cases, may be taken back on return of team, and one set of casks may answer for about 100 barrels of Cider from one mill.

For sale—100 barrels old Cider Vinegar, by

WILLS & LOMBARD.

Augusta, Oct. 3, 1849. 40

GUARDIAN'S SALE.

BY virtue of a license from the Hon. D. WILLIAMS, Judge of Probate in and for the County of Kennebec, I will sell at private sale, the homestead, together with the personal property, of the late D. SPRINGER, of Litchfield, for the benefit of the following heirs: Louisa J., Elizabeth, Dorothy T., Priscill's, Melissa W., and Francis E. Springer, being Guardian of the said minors. JESSE TIBBETTS.

Lisbon, Oct. 1, 1849. *40

KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 1st Monday of Oct, A. D. 1849.

KESIAH PERKINS, widow of Nath'l T. Perkins, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having presented her application for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

Ordered, That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the 1st Monday of Nov. next, at ten of the clock, in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

Copy. Attest—F. Davis, *Register*. 40

KENNEBEC, ss.—*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 1st Monday of Oct., A. D. 1849.*

ALPHEUS EWER, Administrator on the estate of John Ewer, late of Winthrop, in said county, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased, for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said county, on the 1st Monday of Nov. next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. D. WILLIAMS, *Judge*.

Copy. Attest—F. Davis, *Register*. 40

PAINTS and OILS of every variety, for sale low by

18 CUSHING & BLACK.

FURNITURE, FEATHERS, LOOKING GLASSES, and MATTRESSES.—One of the best assortments to be found in the State, at low prices for cash, at No. 4, Union Block, Water street. J. D. PIERCE.

Augusta, July 24, 1849. 30

SHEEP-SKIN MATS.—A good assortment of Sheep-skin Mats, assorted colors and extra sizes, just received at PIERCE'S *Furniture and Crockery Store*. July 24.

JOSEPH W. ELLIS, M. D.
28 *AUGUSTA, MAINE.* tf
OFFICE WITH DR. H. H. HILL.

A. R. NICHOLS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office over the Store of CALDWELL & Co.,
33tf *AUGUSTA, MAINE.*

J. R. BAYLEY,
COMMISSION MERCHANT
For the sale of all kinds Eastern Produce,
No. 18 South Market and Chatham sts., Boston.
Advances made on Consignments.

Refers to BENJAMIN DAVIS, Esq., and GEORGE WILLIAMS, Augusta, Me.

☞ *PALM LEAF and PALM LEAF HATS, for sale as above.* 1y15

PAPER HANGING

The Muse.

From Godey's Lady's Book.

LAKE HORICON.

Sweet Horicon! how calmly bright
Thy placid waters sleep,
While softly falls the pale moonlight
O'er hill and mountain steep.

The night wind steals, with noiseless step,
Across thy quiet breast,
But does not wake thy gentle waves
From out their glassy rest.

Light clouds are floating through the sky,
Bright stars are beaming there,
And silence holds her magic sway
Throughout the moonlit air.

So softly sleeps thy silver tide,
So peaceful is the scene,
It seems like some bright vision sent
From the land of spell and dream.

Yet thy sweet shores of by-gone days,
A fearful tale might tell,
When rung the mountain echoes round
To savage whoop and yell.

When fiercely met the hostile bands,
And deadly grew the strife,
And wildly, with the clash of arms,
Went up the shriek for life.

The battle smoke has cleared away,
The battle din is done:
Little they reck who perished there,
Whether 'twas lost or won.

Long years have fled—the "wild flower blooms
Above forgotten graves,"
And on the soil once heaped with slain,
The tall grass idly waves.

And thou, sweet lake, on thy calm breast,
No warlike fleet is seen—
Thy gentle ripples tell no tale
Of what the past has been.

But often, on thy sunny waves,
Gather the young and gay;
'Mid jest, and song, and ringing laugh,
Their light barks bound away.

Long be it thus—may coming years
No darker scenes disclose,
Nor sadder sights, nor sterner sounds
Disturb the sweet repose.

The Story-Teller.

From Bentain's Union Magazine.

TAKING TOLL.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Mr. Smith kept a drug shop in the village of Q., which was situated a few miles from Lancaster. It was his custom to visit the latter place every week or two, in order to purchase such articles as were needed from time to time in his business. One day, he drove off towards Lancaster in his wagon, in which among other things was a gallon demijohn. On reaching the town, he called first at a grocer's, with the inquiry,

"Have you any common wine?"

"How common?" asked the grocer.

"About a dollar a gallon. I want it for antimonial wine."

"Yes; I have some just fit for that, and not much else, which I will sell for a dollar."

"Very well. Give me a gallon," said Mr. Smith.

The demijohn was brought in from the wagon and filled. And then Mr. Smith drove off to attend to other business. Among other things to be done on that day, was to see a man who lived half a mile from Lancaster. Before going out on this errand, Mr. Smith stopped at the house of his particular friend Mr. Jones. Mr. Jones happened not to be in, but Mrs. Jones was a pleasant woman, and he chatted with her for ten minutes or so. As he was about stepping into his wagon, it struck him that the gallon demijohn was a little in his way, and so, lifting it out, he said to Mrs. Jones,

"I wish you would take care of this till I come back."

"O, certainly," replied Mrs. Jones, "with the greatest pleasure."

And so the demijohn was left in the lady's care.

Some hours afterwards, Mr. Jones came in, and among the first things that attracted his attention was the strange demijohn.

"What is this?" was his natural inquiry.

"Something that Mr. Smith left."

"Mr. Smith from Q.?"

"Yes."

"I wonder what he has there?" said Mr. J., taking hold of the demijohn. "It feels heavy."

"Wine, as I live!" fell from his lips. "Bring me a glass."

"Oh no, Mr. Jones. I wouldn't touch his wine," said Mrs. Jones.

"Bring me a glass. Do you think I'm going to let a gallon of wine pass my way without exacting toll? No—no. Bring me a glass."

The glass, a half-pint tumbler, was produced, and nearly filled with the execrable stuff—as guiltless of grape-juice as a dyer's vat, which was poured down the throat of Mr. Jones.

"Pretty fair wine that; only a little rough," said Mr. Jones smacking his lips.

"It's a shame!" remarked Mrs. Jones, warmly, "for you to do so."

"I only took toll," said the husband, laughing. "No harm in that, I am sure."

"Rather heavy toll, it strikes me," replied Mrs. Jones.

Meanwhile, Mr. Smith, having completed most of his business for that day, stopped at a store where he wished two or three articles put up. While these were in preparation, he said to the keeper of the store,

"I wish you would let your lad, Tom, step over for me to Mr. Jones's. I left a demijohn of common wine there, which I bought for the purpose of making antimonial wine."

"O certainly," replied the store-keeper.

"Here Tom!" and he called for his boy.

"Run over to Mr. Jones's and get a jug of antimonial wine which Mr. Smith left there. Go quickly, for Mr. Smith is in a hurry."

"Yes, sir," responded the lad, and away he ran.

After Mr. Jones had disposed of his half a pint of wine, he thought his stomach had rather a curious sensation, which is not much to be wondered at, considering the stuff with which he had burthened it.

"I wonder if that really is wine?" said he, turning from the window at which he had seated himself, and taking up the demijohn again. The cork was removed and his nose applied to the huge bottle.

"Yes, it's wine, but I'll vow it's not much to brag of." And the cork was once more replaced.

Just then came a knock at the door. Mrs. Jones opened it, and the store-keeper's lad appeared.

"Mr. Smith says, please let him have the jug of antimonial wine he left here."

"Antimonial wine!" exclaimed Mr. Jones, his chin falling, and a paleness instantly spreading over his face.

"Yes, sir," said the lad, taking up the demijohn to which Mrs. Jones pointed with her finger, and departing without observing the effect his appearance had produced.

"Antimonial wine!" fell again but huskily from the quivering lips of Mr. Jones. "Send for the doctor, Kitty, quick! Oh! how dreadfully sick I feel. Send for the doctor, or I'll be a dead man in half an hour!"

"Antimonial wine! Dreadful!" exclaimed Mrs. Jones, now as pale and frightened as her husband. "Do you feel very sick?"

"Oh yes. As sick as death." And the appearance of Mr. Jones by no means belied his words. "Send for the doctor instantly, or it may be too late."

Mrs. Jones ran first in one way and then in another, and finally had presence of mind enough to tell Jane, her single domestic, to run with all her might for the doctor, and tell him that Mr. Jones had taken poison by mistake.

Off started Jane, at a speed outstripping that of John Gilpin. Fortunately the Doctor was in his office, and he came with all the rapidity a proper regard to the dignity of his vocation would permit, armed with stomach pump and a dozen antidotes. On arriving at the house of Mr. Jones, he found the sufferer lying upon a bed, ghastly pale, and retching terribly.

"Oh, Doctor! I'm afraid it's all over with me!" grasped the patient.

"How did it happen? what have you taken?" inquired the doctor, eagerly.

"I took, by mistake, nearly half a pint of antimonial wine."

"Then it must be removed instantly," said the Doctor, and down the sick man's throat went one end of a long, flexible India-rubber tube, and pump! pump! pump! went the Doctor's hand at the other end. The result was very palpable. About a pint of reddish fluid, strongly smelling of wine, came up, after which the instrument was withdrawn.

"There!" said the doctor, "I guess that will do—now let me give you an antidote."

A nauseous dose of something or other was mixed up and poured down to take the place of what had just been removed.

"Do you feel better now?" inquired the doctor, as he sat holding the pulse of the sick man, and scanning, with a professional eye, his pale face, that was covered with a clammy perspiration.

"A little," was the faint reply. "Do you think all danger past?"

"Yes, I think so. The antidote I have given you will neutralize the effect of the drug, as far as it has passed into the system."

"I feel as weak as a rag," said the patient. "I am sure I could not bear my own weight. What a powerful effect it had!"

"Don't think of it," returned the Doctor. "Compose yourself. There is now no danger to be apprehended whatever."

The wild flight of Jane through the street, and the hurried movements of the Doctor, did not fail to attract attention. Inquiry followed, and it soon became noised about that Mr. Jones had taken poison.

Mr. Smith, having finished his business in Lancaster, was just stepping into his wagon, when a man came up and said to him and the store-keeper, who was standing by,

"Have you heard the news?"

"What news?"

"Mr. Jones has taken poison."

"What?"

"Poison?"

"Who? Mr. Jones?"

"Yes. And without waiting for further information, Mr. Smith spoke to his horse, and rode off at a gallop for the residence of his friend. Mrs. Jones met him at the door, looking very anxious.

"How is he?" inquired Mr. Smith, in a serious voice.

"A little better, I thank you. The Doctor has taken it all off his stomach. Will you walk up?"

Mr. Smith ascended to the chamber where lay Mr. Jones, looking white as a sheet. The Doctor was still by his side.

"Ah, my friend!" said the sick man, in a feeble voice, as Mr. Smith took his hand, "that antimonial wine of yours has nearly been the death of me."

"What antimonial wine?" inquired Mr. Smith, not understanding what his friend meant.

"The wine you left here in the gallon demijohn."

"That wasn't antimonial wine."

"It was not?" fell from the lips of both Mr. and Mrs. Jones.

"Why, no! It was only wine that I had bought for the purpose of making antimonial wine."

Mr. Jones rose up in bed.

"Not antimonial wine?"

"No."

"Why, the boy said it was."

"Then he didn't know anything about it. It was nothing but same common wine which I had bought."

Mr. Jones took a long breath. The Doctor arose from the bedside, and Mrs. Jones exclaimed—

"Well, I never!"

Then came a grave silence, in which one looked at the other doubtingly.

"Good day," said the Doctor, and went down stairs.

"So you have been drinking my wine," as it seems," laughed Mr. Smith, as soon as the man with the stomach pump had retired.

"I only took a little toll," said Mr. Jones—back into whose pale face the color was beginning to come, and through whose almost paralyzed nerves was again flowing from the brain a healthy influence. "But don't say anything about it—don't for the world."

"I won't, on one condition," said Mr. Smith, whose words were hardly coherent, so strongly was he convulsed with laughter.

"What is that?"

"You must become a teetotaller."

"Can't do that," replied Mr. Jones.

"Then I can't promise."

"Give me a day or two to make up my mind."

"Very well—and now good-by. The sun is nearly down, and it will be night before I get home."

And Mr. Smith shook hands with Mr. and Mrs. Jones, and hurriedly retired, trying, but in vain, to leave the house in a grave and dignified manner. Long before Mr. Jones had made up his mind to join the teetotallers, the story of his taking toll was all over town, and for the next two or three months he had his own time of it. After that, it became an old story.

NOT GUILTY. A lawyer in a neighboring parish, celebrated for his talent and shrewdness, was applied to by a certain criminal to defend him for the commission of a flagrant offence, punishable with imprisonment for life. The lawyer told his client that he feared his ingenuity could not save him; that the facts were too plain. "But," said he, "as a last resort, get your friends to have a horse ready near the door—and if the jury find you guilty, you must break for it." The trial came on, the case was argued, and the prisoner, getting as far from the seat of justice as he could, anxiously awaited his fate. The jury came in, and the prisoner prepared to hear his doom. The verdict was "not guilty," but the foreman of the jury pronouncing the word *not* almost in a whisper, the word guilty, only, reached the prisoner's ear. With one bound he cleared the bar, rushed out of the court-house, mounted the horse, which he put to the best of his speed, and has never since been heard of—leaving the lawyer to whistle for his fee, and "doing" his friends out of a first-rate saddle-nag.

[N. O. Picayune.

From Godey's Lady's Book.

COUSIN HELEN'S BABY.

BY ANN S. PORTER.

Some fifteen years since, cousin Helen married, and, as Aunt Eunice said, "for nothing in the wide world but love." Sundry old saws were quoted at the time, such as—"Love won't light a fire in the kitchen"—"When poverty comes in at the door, love flies out at the window." Moreover, John Derby, the rich bachelor farmer, who owned broad lands and big farms, and had in vain offered a life interest in the same to Helen, said that Charles Wadsworth couldn't raise five hundred dollars on all the real and personal estate he possessed, and, were it not for his "*learning*," never would have persuaded Helen Fletcher to be his wife; but, he added, with a sneer, "she'll find out, one of these days, that money is a useful thing, and that a full pork barrel is better than a lawyer's smooth tongue."

Poor uncle Joseph, Helen's father, was a widower, and all his wealth consisted in this one child, and a small annuity. To be sure, Aunt Eunice was his sister, lived in his family, and presided at his table, but, "thanks to my good sense," she would say, "I belong to no man, and am my own mistress." She was one among the few of our sex, whom no man ever dare address with words of gallantry or affection; and the idea of marrying for love seemed as impossible to her as that of water becoming solid did to the Indian king. He persecuted the philosopher who dared make such a statement, and so did Aunt Eunice's tongue wag most unmercifully when she found that Helen refused John Derby, and "*took up*," as she called it, with poor widow Wadsworth's son, the young lawyer.

As for Uncle Joe, he was a quiet man, of few words, and he could not refuse his blessing to his beloved child, who had, in everything else, been as gentle and yielding as her sainted mother before her. Nevertheless, he heaved a deep sigh whenever he passed Derby's great farm-house, and corn fields, and rich meadow lands. But when seated in Helen's tidy little sitting-room, where there was always an easy-chair and a warm corner for himself, he would forget their poverty, and smiles and tears would alternate as the good old man looked upon the happy couple, and thought of his own youth and the golden days of his married life.

Young Wadsworth settled in his native village; he hired a small house and an office near, and then, in *quiet industry* and *patient hope*, awaited the result. Fifteen years, as I said, are now passed. Uncle Joe has been gathered to his fathers in peace. His declining days were made pleasant by the kind and unwearied attention of his son-in-law, and he breathed his last in the arms of his daughter.

Aunt Eunice's tongue, too, is taking its long rest in the village churchyard; she died as she lived, "thankful," she said, "that no man would be *sniffling* over her grave, and then be *spreeing* about for another wife before the grass was green upon it."

But here is Helen's letter just as she wrote it, without note or correction, though I have an idea that, had she supposed it would have entered a printing office, she would have dressed it up a little differently. But as the very title of the piece will frighten away all old bachelors, and all young ladies who mean never to marry, I will give it just as it is for the benefit of young mothers and betrothed damsels.

Your letter, dear cousin, is before me, for I am resolved to do, what is somewhat unusual among our sex, *answer it;* that is, give a reply to all the questions contained therein, and, if possible, attend to the most important before I come to the postscript. You begin as follows:—

"How in the world am I to write this letter with my baby?"

Well, it seems from your own statement at the close, as well as from sundry other unmistakable signs, such as a few blots, paper a little "*crumpled*," and a few extra flourishes, that you did actually accomplish the thing, and that, too, with the baby in the room, and part of the time in your arms.

"Impossible!" said Napoleon, "let that word be struck out of my dictionary." Alas! we poor mothers often find in our pathway rugged Alps to climb, but most always, ingenuity and patience will work a way around the jagged rocks, or through the narrow defiles.

"Oh, this baby tending!" you next exclaim; and, from the heavy tread of the pen and the big admiration point, it seems to come from a spot deeper than the German gutturals; I conclude, even from the bottom of your heart, for you go on to say, "Oh! if these husbands, who can commence and finish their business at stated hours, and do everything by the clock, could know how tedious is the tread-mill path of one who has a troublesome, crying baby to manage, they would certainly try to initiate themselves into the mystery of baby tending, and aid us more."

Really, Ann, I had supposed you possessed of different ideas of woman's cares and man's duties; or have you become an ultra woman's rights, or are you so clear-sighted as to understand Miss Fuller's "Woman in the nineteenth century?" If so, my humble experience will be of little avail; for, as a wife and mother, I have trod a lowly path, and never dared step foot into the balloon of transcendentalism.

From the time when Eve first exclaimed, "I've gotton a man from the Lord," to the birth of your own babe, six months ago, it has been the invariable custom, both among savage and civilized nations, for the women to take care of the young children. There have been some exceptions, such as that of which we used to read in our Roman history, that Romulus and Remus were suckled and guarded by a she wolf. Such instances are rather rare, and such help hard to be got at in our day. Were a man contented to sit all day in the house and trot baby, I would not blame his wife if she followed the example of the queen of Louis VII., who because he cropped his hair and shaved his beard, applied for a divorce. No, my dear cousin, it is woman's peculiar duty, and her privilege, to guard with jealous care the first years of her babe's existence. None but a woman's soft hand and gentle care *can* do it well; and let us not shrink from the task; the patience and humility learned therein, will but fit us to dwell with those elder children of our Heavenly Father, the holy angels.

Again you say: "If one child is so much care, how can you manage five?"

Well might you ask, and I would answer, *if* you find that one, as you say, makes you half crazy, five will certainly send you to the insane asylum, unless, upon the homœopathic principle, "that which kills will cure." But, the truth is, you lived in such a still, orderly way so long after your marriage, that the change seems more striking to you, and the care more onerous than it really is.

"But for a chapter of your experience;" and you shall have it; for, on glancing back upon what I have written, I find that it has a dictatorial air, which it ill becomes me to assume; and, to punish myself, I will give you a little sketch of my management with my first baby, that you may see I was far behind yourself in prudence and skill.

Need I tell any one who has been a mother, of the joy which one experiences at the birth of their first-born! It is like the glorious sunlight of morning after a night of storm and darkness; yea, like the rapture of heaven to the weary spirit, when she folds, for the first time, the young immortal to her bosom, and breathes from a full heart her gratitude to God. At least, such were my own feelings when my eldest, my precious child Arthur, was born.

I had read Grahame and Alcott, and a score of other writers upon the management of infants, and thought myself quite wise—certainly capable of criticising others—but now all my wisdom forsook me, and I felt ignorant as a child. Our means were limited, and we were not able to hire just such help as we wished; but an old woman, who had had some little experience, was engaged, and so confident was she of her own abilities, that I yielded implicitly to her directions. When I remonstrated upon the use of pins, she exclaimed, "Lawful sake, ma'am! do you expect me to use these ere strings and loops? I never did afore, and you can't expect me to begin now; besides, what kind er shape suppose your baby 'll be if I don't pin it up snug and tight now?"

Feeble as I then was, I could do little for myself or the babe, but I would sometimes quiet its cries by stealthily loosening its clothes as it lay by my side. My child was scarcely two days old before my kind neighbors began to pour in with their sympathy and congratulations. Too timid to refuse them admittance, and too weak to endure company, I suffered much, and yet the scenes were sometimes so comical I could not help laughing. Some days quite a number would call at once. Mrs. Higgins, and Aunt Lucy, and old Mrs. Gove, were in one day together.

"What a nice fat baby!" said the last, who had just entered; "for all the world the very image of its father"—(it had just been pronounced "*as like to me as two peas*)—"and not a mark about it;—why my John has an apple on his forehead, and a strawberry on his great toe. I hope you've given the little thing some physic, Mrs. Bagly."

"La, yes," said the latter, bridling up; "I always gives *caster ile* the first thing—nothing better, you know."

"And then, I suppose, you feed it some, till its mother has milk sufficient?"

"The little darling don't suffer, I can tell you," answered the nurse, proudly. "I take the top of the milk and sweeten it up well, and it has as much as it can take. Mrs. Wadsworth talked about leaving things to *nater*, but I tell her I guess *nater* would leave her if *I* didn't stick by."

"I hope, in all conscience, you won't get any of these new fangled notions into your head," said Mrs. Higgins. "You'll sartinly kill your baby if you do. Why our minister's wife is half crazy with her book larning about babies. She washes hers all over in cold water every morning, and e'en amost starves it, too; for no matter if it cries ever so hard, she won't feed it till the time comes, as she calls it, and that's once in three hours. If she warn't the minister's wife, I believe the selectmen would take the matter up; but I eased my conscience by giving her a piece of my mind."

"I didn't say a word when she was at our house," said the kind-hearted Aunt Lucy, "but I was a feeding it with apple pie—nothing in the world but plain apple pie; 'twouldn't hurt a flea—when she come along, and in her pleasant way, said, 'I would rather the baby have nothing to eat, Mrs. Nutting.' I was most scared, for fear I'd done something sinful."

Arthur was now trying the use of his little lungs, and powerfully, too, much to the discomfort of the guests and myself.

"Can't you give the child something to quiet it?" said Aunt Lucy. "Some catnip tea would be good."

"Not half so good as piny root," said Mrs. Huggins, "or some camphor sling."

"Now that reminds me," chimed in Mrs. Gove, "of one injury that these temperance societies have done. Babies didn't use to cry so when I was young; and I never thought when I had a baby that I could do without a decanter of gin. There's nothing like it for the cholic; and then it would strengthen you up, Mrs. Wadsworth, and set you right upon your feet again."

"That's just what I tell her," said the nurse; "but there ain't a drop in the house, and Mr. Wadsworth says that he prefers not to use it unless the doctor prescribe."

"Well, well, every one to their notion," said Mrs. Higgins. "I'm not certain but soot tea will answer the purpose as well—that's one of my favorite remedies."

"I must go now," said Aunt Lucy, as she rose to depart, "for my old man will be wanting his supper; but between sundown and dark I'll run over with some arbs, catnip and sage, and thoroughwort. I reckon I can cure the baby."

In the mean while I had exerted all my strength to hush the little sufferer, and he now lay asleep upon my arm; but I was covered with a profuse perspiration, and, as soon as the child was removed, fell back exhausted.

The next day, about the same hour, Arthur commenced crying again, and it continued so long and loud that I became thoroughly alarmed. Poor Mrs. Bagly did her best, but all in vain. I removed the pins and loosened his dress, but it did no good; he cried without ceasing.

"There now," said Mrs. Bagly, "don't worry any more, and I'll give him something that will make him sleep sweetly."

"Not camphor sling!" I said, inquiringly.

"La, no; now don't be so scared. I'll just go into the kitchen and take my pipe and let the smoke of the tobacco go into a bowl of water, and then I will sweeten some of that water and gave it to him; it will make him so easy and still."

This was something so novel, that I hardly knew what to say; it seemed a strange medicine for a babe, and yet she assured me that she had used it a hundred times, and that it was harmless. But the screams of the child continued, I allowed her to do as she pleased, though I said, faintly—

"I hope his father won't smell the smoke when he comes in to see the baby; he perfectly despises the weed, as he calls it."

Mrs. Bagly stopped short in the middle of the room: "Well, I'm beat now! I never heard of a lawyer before that did'nt *chaw* nor smoke, or, at least, take snuff. Why, Squire Tappan never come to see my old man, but he'd out with his box, and 'Won't you take a pinch, Mrs. Bagly?' He was a smart man, I can tell you, and I believe it was the tobacco put the grit into him. He never spoke but he had a pinch between his thumb and finger, and it was scattered as thick among his books and papers as a French stew with pepper."

"Well, well, Mrs. Bagly, my baby will cry itself to death if something isn't done."

"I know it, ma'am; it will certainly *bust itself* if it don't have the smoked water;" and she disappeared to fetch it.

"Oh dear," I groaned within myself, "I wish Charles were here, perhaps he would aid me;" but he was gone to the next village, and would not be at home for some hours.

The nurse was not long absent, and taking the child in her lap fed it freely. Its cries ceased, and it soon fell asleep. With a feeling of relief, I flung myself upon the bed, while she wrapped little Arthur in his blanket, laid him in his cradle, and left the room to attend to her duties in the kitchen.

I soon fell into a quiet sleep, and I know not how long I had lain, when a slight rustling disturbed me. I opened my eyes, and saw my dearest friend, Mary Porter near, me.

"Why have you not been to see me before!" I said, rather reproachfully.

"I have; but when you were asleep. I thought I must see you and the baby, so I stole in at that time, for I knew company would injure you, and I feared we would talk too much. There now, go to sleep again, and I will watch by the cradle—you must, or I shall leave."

Seeing her resolute, I tried to obey, but I could not refrain from opening my eyes to look at her, it seemed so pleasant to have her near me. She sat in a low rocking-chair by the side of the cradle.

She watched for a while the sleeping babe, and then I saw her stoop and place her ear as if listening to its breathing; then, rising, she knelt over it, and taking one hand, held it for a moment and let it drop, then she did the same with the other. Removing the covering, she felt its little feet, and held them awhile in her hands. I thought for the moment she was rather childish. After again covering the child, she drew the curtains of my own bed close around me, and then, as I thought, removed the cradle farther from my bed, and left the room.

I wondered what this meant, and was about to rise and go to the cradle myself, when the door gently opened, and I distinguished the voices of Mrs. Bagly and Mary, though they spoke in whispers.

"Don't make such a fuss about nothing, Miss Mary. Ha'nt I had children; and don't an old woman like me know more about nursing than such a young thing as yourself?"

"But look, Mrs. Bagly for yourself," and she lifted the babe from the cradle.

I did not wait for a reply, but sprung to my feet and took my child. "It's certainly dead!" I exclaimed, as, with every muscle relaxed, it lay unconscious in my arms.

"Not dead, I trust," said Mary. "See, its little heart yet beats."

I tried to waken it, but in vain. It lay like one in deep stupor, and, as I believed, in the stupor of death.

"We've killed it—poisoned it with that vile tobacco!" I exclaimed; and in despair, I pressed it to my bosom, and wept like a child.

"Let me take the baby," said a kind voice, and looking up I recognized Dr. Perkins.

I held it still more closely, while I begged him to tell me if there was any hope. He took the little hand in his own, and placed his ear so that he could distinguish the breathing.

"I think we can save your babe, Helen; but," he added, in a tone of mild authority, "you are killing yourself; go and lie down, and I will see to the child."

He was our family physician; one to whom I had been accustomed to look up with reverence. I yielded my precious burden, and reluctantly obeyed. My husband came in at that moment and enforced the doctor's direction, assuring me that everything in their power should be done for the child.

But what a night of anguish and suspense we passed! Morning found the doctor still there; for it was not until then that he was able to rouse the infant from that dreadful stupor, and then, for days, it hovered on the very verge of death. It was a sad lesson to a young mother.

But here I am at the end of my sheet, and have not told you one half what I intended. I wish to relate how we struggled with poverty during the infancy and childhood of our three elder children, and how our mutual love cheered us in those days of doubt and sickness, and deferred hope, and was to us like a tree planted by living waters, ever fresh and green.

I wanted to give you a minute discription of our yesterday's fete. We celebrated the fifteenth anniversary of our marriage; and when evening threw its shadows over our pleasant home, we knelt, and, with our five healthy loved ones, poured out our heartfelt thanks to heaven for the rich blessings bestowed upon us.

From the Boston Museum.

A BAD FIX:

OR, BLACK JOE'S LAST DIVE.

BY ONE WHO HEARD OF IT.

In the country town of H——, Massachusetts, there once lived an old farmer, who had in his employ a negro, by the name of Joe, or as he was more generally called "black Joe." He was brought up as a slave on a southern plantation, until the age of twenty seven, when thinking it high time, that he should be his own master, he packed his worldly goods in a cotton handkerchief, on one dark stormy night, and stole quickly aboard the brig Hercules, that was to sail the next morning for Gibraltar.

Joe crept silently into the hold of the vessel, without being discovered, and having ensconced himself in an empty box, he fell asleep, and dreamed that his old master's plantation had been transformed into a floating fairy garden, while he himself, was busily engaged in picking golden apples, in the place of cotton balls.

He woke from his sleep the next morning about ten o'clock, and hearing the waves beating against the sides of the vessel, he supposed that the brig must have commenced her voyage, and he crawled out of the box, and began to make preparations to introduce himself on the deck. But what was his horror upon going to the hatch, to find that it was fastened down. Here was an era in his adventures that he had never dreamed of, and his heart almost sickened at the thought of freedom, especially if it was to be enjoyed in the hold of a vessel, with no means of escape, and but three dry buiscuit and a piece of salt pork in his handkerchief to live upon. "Anything but slavery"—said Joe, and he gave several lusty cries of "help." At first there was no answer to his summons, but after a few moments of silence he heard footsteps over his head, and the unlocking of bolts, told him, that a dark mystery would soon be revealed to the ship's crew.

What was the astonishment of those upon deck, when upon removing the scuttle, the wooly phiz, the black face, the white, rolling eyes entreating mercy, and the trembling limbs of Joe, met their gaze! Joe's story was soon told, and the Captain promised to "keep dark" and let him go on the voyage, in case he would take the steward's place, who accidentially had been left ashore. Joe promised to fulfil all that was required of him, and added, as a clincher to the bargain, that no colored man in the Carolinas could beat him making hoe cake.

Thus it was, that "black Joe" commenced his career as a freeman. He gave good satisfaction to the Captain of the Hercules, who in return paid him well, and treated him kindly. He went steward for many years, and at last thinking that he should like a change of occupation he told the Captain of the Hercules, as the said brig was ploughing its way into Boston harbor, that he must leave him. The Captain's entreaties for him to stay aboard and his promise of more pay, did not affect the fixed purpose of Joe, and as soon as the vessel's cargo had been discharged on long wharf, Joe received the wages due him from the Captain, and giving him a hearty gripe of the hand, he bade him adieu, and commenced his travels for new adventures.

After many days hard travel, he at last arrived at the town of H——, which was nearly in the centre of the state. Enquiring at the tavern if any one in that region wished to hire a person to work on a farm, he was directed to farmer L——, as one who would be most likely to be in want of a hand. Joe reached farmer L——'s residence and soon let himself for six months, at the rate of ten dollars per month, including rum in haying, which promise Joe made the farmer repeat three times, ere he considered the contract a valid one.

Joe was a good workman. His experience on a sugar and cotton plantation, in former years, had made him an adept in the science of hoeing, and the way he went through corn, and potatoe fields, was a caution to the natives. He thought it hard that persons could not have their rations on land as well as on sea, and he longed for haying to come, that he might satiate the thirst that had been growing upon him, since the day he left the Hercules, in Boston harbor. Yet Joe with all his good qualities, and few bad ones, was a monstrous braggart,—his principal theme of conversation being wonders that he had performed on land, and sea.

On pleasant evenings after the day's labor, Joe would have huddled around him, a group of boys listening to wondrous tales, whose chief hero would be himself. He especially prided himself in the art of swimming and diving, and at the latter he solemnly vowed, that a person could not be brought on, that could dive to the depth that he could. The boys would listen in mute wonder to hear him say that he had jumped from the masts of the brig Hercules, which was as high as the highest trees into the ocean, and had gone down so far that he could see stars on the other side. The boys to test the truth of his assertions, had frequently taken him to all the desperate holes in the neighboring ponds and rivers, and all shades of doubt had disappeared from their minds, upon seeing Joe dive down head foremost into the water, and bring up his hands full of mud, as a conclusive argument that he had not been gammoning them.

Haying time at last arrived, and farmer L—— began to believe that Joe was as great at drinking rum, as he was at diving, for scarcely an afternoon passed, but what he fell from a load of hay pricked some one with a fork, or done some mischief through rum's agency.

Haying was nearly through—farmer L——, wished it was quite, and Joe wished it lasted the year round.

There was no more grass to cut but the big meadow and a dozen men, including Joe, went into it, one sunshiny morning, with sharp scythes, a jug of rum, and fixed determinations to cut the grass on the whole meadow in one day.

In the centre of the meadow there was quite a large square pond of water, which had been formed by the farmer, who had, from time to time, when there was but little water in it, dug mud, to carry to his barn yards, and compost beds. He had dug it down several feet below the surface of the meadow until he reached the hard-pan, and would then leave it, for the rains of the ensuing season to fill it up again with mud, which was washed it to it by a small stream of water, which ran through the meadow.

At the time Joe and his companions were haying, the pond was nearly full of soft black mud, and it was in a state of what the farmer would call, "almost fit for digging." Over the mud there was a few inches of water, and to a person unacquainted with the mystery, it appeared like a body of water, whose depth was almost unfathomable, and for a person to attempt to ford it, he would sink out of sight in the mud.

The forenoon had worn nearly away, and Joe had his "ears open," with the expectation every moment of hearing the dinner hour. As usual, he felt pretty nice, and he had told his fellow workmen some marvellous feats of his diving, while he was steward on board the brig Hercules.

"Here is a pond that you cannot reach the bottom," said farmer L——, winking to the rest of the workmen as they approached the "mud pond," and at the moment Joe had finished one of his diving yarns.

"I'll bet ten dollars he will reach the bottom, if he has to go through to China to find it," said one of the workmen laying down his scythe, as much as to say, "here's for Joe."

"I'll stand you on that," said farmer L——, and he, with the rest of the workmen placed their scythes at a distance, and drew near the edge of the water to witness Joe's feat.

"How deep be it?" said Joe approaching the edge of the pond and looking down into the dark water.

"I don't know the exact depth," said farmer L——, "but I know this about it, no one ever reached its bottom yet, (head foremost") be added in a whisper to the workman who stood nearest him.

"I'll vouch for that," replied the latter, "and I say Joe, I will give you five dollars if you'll bring up a pebble stone.

"Agreed," said Joe, "I will bring you up one that will weigh a pound for that," and he commenced taking off his clothes to make the final, and tremendous plunge.

"O don't you take off your clothes," said one of the men, "dive with them on, and you'll feel cooler when you come out.

"And den you say, massa L——, that no one ebber could find de bottom!" said Joe, who upon second consideration had made up his mind to dive with his clothes on.

"We have often hunted for it," replied farmer L——, who was using his utmost endeavors to restrain himself from bursting out in a roar of laughter.

"I'll find it den," said Joe, and he commenced swinging his arms, and jumping up and down preparatory to the plunge.

"Hold on"" said farmer L——, "wait till I count three, and then do your prettiest."

"One, Hold on, not yet, two more to come."

"Two," a deathless pause here ensued from all the workmen, and Joe was preparing for one tremendous plunge.

"Three."

The sound had scarcely died from farmer L——, lips, when Joe jumped up in the air about four feet, and went down head foremost into the mud pond to search for its bottom, and with the intention of bringing back a pebble that would weigh a pound.

A slight splash of water, and a "ke-chug" told the workmen that Joe was in for it, and the last they saw of him, as they afterwards affirmed was Joe's boots disappearing in the mud. Such wild shouts of laughter as came from those workmen, then, probably were never heard by larks in that meadow before and will never be heard by them again. The workmen did not go to the water's edge to see if Joe came up, for they did not expect it, but they fell down upon the ground laughing until they almost died, rolled and tumbled, until their sides ached with laughing.

Two or three of them, having somewhat recovered, happened to recollect Joe's condition, and approached the water to hunt for him. Rolling up their sleeves, they reached down in the mud, and feeling around for some time, they at last got hold of Joe's boots, and with the aid of others, they pulled him out, more dead than alive. When they got him on the bank they could not at first recognize that it was a man, as no head, face, neck, or arms, could be discovered; but upon digging the mud from eyes, mouth, neck, and after washing him well with water, they found it to be none other than Joe—black Joe.

"A bad fix," murmured Joe to himself, after he had been drying in the sun a couple of hours. "You don't kitch dis nigger diving again, no, nebber"—and Joe was true to his resolution; never did he dive afterwards, nor told of diving feats on board the brig Hercules, for he was "mum" upon being reminded of—MUD POND.

FITS! FITS!!

HART'S VEGETABLE EXTRACT

IS the only remedy that can be relied on for the permanent cure of Spasmodic Contractions, Irritation of the Nerves, Nervous or Sick Headache, Nervous Tremors, Neuralgic Affections, General Debility, Deficiency of Nervous and Physical Energy, and all Nervous Disorders, including the most dreadful of all diseases that afflict the human race—

EPILEPSY, OR FALLING SICKNESS,

Hysterical Fits, Convulsions, Spasms, &c. It is well known that, from time immemorial, Physicians have pronounced Epileptic Fits incurable. It has baffled all their skill, and the boasted power of all medicines, and consequently thousands have suffered through a miserable existence, and at last yielded up their lives on the

ALTAR OF INSANITY.

The proprietor of the Vegetable Extract, however, feels no delicacy in saying that it can be cured. He would, therefore, respectfully invite physicians, and all others interested, to examine the testimony which is here offered. If it is deception, let it be exposed; but if it is true, then, in the name of humanity, no longer let it be said that Epilepsy is incurable.

Hart's Vegetable Extract

For sixteen years has been tested by many persons who have suffered with this dreadful disease, and in every case where it has had a fair trial, has effected a permanent cure.

Dr. Chas. Brown, of Dover, Russell Co., Alabama, who is one of the best physicians in the State, says that he has been much benefitted by the use of the Vegetable Extract, and that he unhesitatingly prescribes it in every case of Epilepsy which comes under his knowledge.

Curtis G. Mayberry, Esq., formerly Postmaster at Lime Mills, Crawford Co., Pa., now living in Erie Co., Pa., says that for many years past he has been sorely afflicted with Fits, and he is now happy to state that a perseverring use of Dr. Hart's Vegetable Extract, has restored him to sound health, being entirely freed from that worst of all diseases.

Mr. Stephen E. Pratt, corner of Sixth avenue and Twenty-sixth street, New York, states that Mr. Charles H. Boughton, a member of his family, has been so severely afflicted with Epileptic Fits for many years, that he was obliged to relinquish his business. Having used Dr. Hart's Vegetable Extract (says Mr. Pratt) he was soon restored to perfect health, and left this city for the State of Ohio to resume his business.

Rev. Mr. Smith, rector of St. Peter's church, Spotswood, N. J., who has been afflicted with Epileptic Fits for more than forty years, states that he has used Dr. Hart's Vegetable Extract, and his health has been so much improved that he hopes by Divine blessing, to have no more Fits.

EPILEPTIC FITS,

For twenty-seven years and six months, cured by the use of this truly wonderful medicine.

Read the following remarkable case of the son of Wm. Secore, Esq., of Philadelphia, afflicted with Epileptic Fits twenty-seven years and six months. After traveling thro' England, Scotland, Germany and France, consulting the most eminent physicians, and expending for medicine, medical treatment and advice three thousand dollars, returned with his son to this country in November last, without receiving any benefit whatever, and was cured by using HART'S VEGETABLE EXTRACT.

I have spent over three thousand dollars for medicine and medical attendance. I was advised to take a tour to Europe with him which I did. I first visited England. I consulted the most eminent physicians there in respect to his case; they examined him and prescribed accordingly. I remained there three months without perceiving any change for the better, which cost me about two hundred and fifty dollars, pocketed by the physicians, and the most that I received was their opinion that my son's case was hopeless, and

POSITIVELY INCURABLE.

I accordingly left England, traveled through Scotland Germany and France, and returned home in the month o November last, with my son as far from being cured as when I left. I saw your advertisement in one of the New York papers, and concluded to try Hart's Vegetable Extract, seeing your statements and certificates of so many cures, some of twenty and thirty years standing, and I can assure you I am not sorry I did so, as by the use of Hart's Vegetable Extract since he was restored to

PERFECT HEALTH.

His reason, which was so far gone as to unfit him for business, is entirely restored, with the prospect now before him of life, health and usefulness. He is now 28 years of age, and 27 years 6 months of this time has been afflicted with this most dreadful of diseases, but thank God is now enjoying good health.

Now, sir, faith without works I don't